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Introduction

Welcome to our new show, in which our beloved antagonist attempts to put his plethora of evil plans into action.

Featuring cats such as:

Missingfur ♂ **-** Our wonderful and deviously handsome host.

Sparkwhisker ♂ - Missingfur's overenthusiastic and dimwitted brother.

Normalstar ♂ - The most absolutely average leader in all of the Clans.

Rainbownose ♂ **-** The most optimistic deputy in all of existence.

Butterfly ♂ **-** A small cat whose name used to literally be Butterpaw.

Tallshadow ♂ **-** An eternally bored cat who could actually not care less.

Flamepaw ♂ **-** The only cat in the clan who isn't completely oblivious.

Velvetpaw ♀ **-** Missingfur's overly sassy evil assistant.

Grumpyberry ♀ - The Clan's medicine cat, super angsty.

Tinypaw ♀ **-** Always knows what is and isn't cool.

Rapidstream ♀ - Talks constantly and has no vocal filter.

Gentleflight ♀ - A complete pushover who has very few opinions of her own.

And many more to come.

We hope you enjoy our show!

~Frost

I May or May Not be Hosting a Show

A hairless tomcat walks onto stage, with a dark reddish she-cat trailing behind him. The tom sits, curling his tail over his paws and staring at the camera.

Missingfur: Greetings, fellow villains and miscreants; and welcome to my new show! Are pesky cats getting in the way of your plans for world domination? Do you feel as if you never get any respect? Well then look no further than my show, **I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan!**

Velvetpaw: Do you actually have a plan?

Missingfur: I may.

Velvetpaw: I need a new mentor.

Missingfur shoves his apprentice out of the way as he saunters past her, towards the entrance to the ThunderClan camp.

Missingfur: As every intelligent villain knows, the best way to take control of a clan is to first take the position of deputy!

Rainbownose: *Grins* Hey there, Missingfur!

Missingfur: Luckily, we have our deputy right here. Say hello to our audience, Rainbownose.

Rainbownose: Hi audience! *Waves*

Missingfur suddenly lifts up a very large drill, plugged into a power outlet on the other side of camp, and begins laughing maniacally.

Missingfur: NOW SAY HELLO TO MY GIANT DRILL!

Rainbownose: Hi giant drill!

Velvetpaw: *Sighs loudly*

Missingfur: No, Rainbownose, I'm trying to murder you so I can take over the Clans!

Rainbownose: How creative of you :D

An average sized, average looking tabby tom pads over to the group of cats.

Normalstar: What's going on over here?

Missingfur: THIS DOESN'T CONCERN YOU PEASANT SCUM

Normalstar: Oh hey Missingfur. Nice giant drill.

Rainbownose: That's what I said!

Flamepaw: YOU REALIZE HE'S TRYING TO MURDER YOU BOTH, RIGHT?

Normalstar and Rainbownose both stare at him blankly for a few seconds, and Velvetpaw makes the motion of dragging her paw across her throat threateningly.

Flamepaw: THERE'S SOMETHING SERIOUSLY WRONG WITH YOU PEOPLE. TALLSHADOW, BACK ME UP HERE!

Tallshadow: I mean, I would, but I'm too busy being tall and shadowy and not caring.

Missingfur: SHUT UP SO I CAN KILL YOU

Tallshadow: You can try and kill me but I won't care.

A jovial tom sees Missingfur and skips over to him, but accidentally trips over the cord powering the drill and falls on his face. The drill goes off.

Velvetfur: DUDE

Sparkwhisker: Whoops! Sorry!

Velvetfur slaps Sparkwhisker in the face. Missingfur throws the drill aside and dashes off into the forest.

Missingfur: You may have won this time, but I'll be back in the next episode of I May or May Not Have an Evil plan!

Normalstar: Wait he has a show now?

Rainbownose: I guess so! Isn't that cool, Tallshadow?

Tallshadow: It would be cooler if I cared.

Sparkwhisker: Hey, he left his drill behind. I feel bad now.

Flamepaw: I hate all of you. So much.

A/N: This chapter was written by Frost! Tell us how you like our new story in the comments.

~VillainFrost

I May or May Not Be a Disciple of Duskwater

Missingfur: Welcome to the second episode of **I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan!**

Velvetpaw: Will you make your plan clearer this time?

Missingfur: I may.

Velvetpaw sighs as her mentor turns away from her and faces the camera once more.

Missingfur: To be a successful villain, only *one* cat is to know your plans - yourself. Nobody else. But, as they say, villains stand on the severed heads of other villains. We must learn from those before us. And then we must put what we have learned to use.

Velvetpaw: Does that mean that I will one day be able to stand on your severed head?

Missingfur: No. My head is far too important for such an lowly purpose.

Velvetpaw opens her mouth to speak but is cut off as Missingfur continues.

Missingfur: There is one cat who's methods of murder that I favor above most. This cat is Professor Duskwater.

Recorded applause and cheering sound effects are played.

Missingfur: Today, instead of working our way up through the deputy, we're going to killing the medicine cat, deputy, *and* leader at the same time so that the Clan is thrown into disarray, and then *I* can take over!

More recorded applause and cheering sound effects are played.

Missingfur: Yes, yes, I know, it's an amazing plan. And I may or may not have come up with it.

An absurd amount of recorded applause and cheering sound effects are played as the screen fades away and shows up again with Missingfur standing in front of the ThunderClan leader's den, where the leader, deputy, and medicine cat are conversing.

Missingfur: Now, I'm just going to take this stick of dynamite -

Missingfur holds up stick of dynamite from nowhere.

Missingfur: And I'm going to light the fuse -

Missingfur takes out a match and draws it quickly along the ground, lighting it. He touches the match to the fuse, lighting it, and then waves out the match.

Missingfur: Right! There we got it!

Flamepaw pads up to leader's den to talk with Normalstar with Tallshadow behind him and sees Missingfur with dynamite.

Flamepaw: What are you doing?

Tallshadow: I really don't care what he's doing.

Flamepaw: But I do! Tell me why you have a lit stick of dynamite!

Missingfur: Can't you tell? I'm going to murder those three.

Missingfur gestures towards the cats inside the leader's den and Flamepaw leaps backwards as a spark flies off the dynamite towards him.

Flamepaw: Tallshadow! We've got to stop this!

Tallshadow: I'm not going to stop something I don't care about.

Sparkwhisker: HEY GUYS!

The three cats outside the leader's den turn to the middle of camp and see Sparkwhisker standing on Highledge with Velvetpaw trying to pull him off.

Missingfur: What are you doing, Sparkwhisker?

Sparkwhisker: I'm trying out a rain dance!

Sparkwhisker abruptly kicks away Velvetpaw.

Sparkwhisker: Trust me, this'll be great, Velvetpaw!

Sparkwhisker begins to sing an haunting melody with unintelligible words and starts to contort into odd shapes and do interpretive dance.

Missingfur: What even -

Dark gray thunderclouds began to form over the camp, and droplets fall as all the cats look up with surprised faces. Lightning crackles and only a moment later, a full-blown storm is happening.

Velvetpaw: Missingfur, the dynamite!

Missingfur turns his head to see that the dynamite's fuse has been extinguished. He wails in anger and throws it onto the ground, just as the three cats in the leader's den come out.

Normalstar: It's raining.

Rainbownose: Yay! I like rain a lot!

Grumpyberry: I don't.

Rainbownose: But aren't medicine cats supposed to love the rain? Because herbs - water - rain - grow -

Grumpyberry: Don't believe the stereotypes.

Missingfur: Don't get so happy that you've thwarted me! Just you wait, because I'll be back, and next time, I won't be so easy to defeat!

Missingfur runs off into the forest. Sparkwhisker stops dancing and the

thunderclouds clear away.

Sparkwhisker: What happened? Didn't he like my rain dance?

Velvetpaw: No. And I didn't either.

Velvetpaw slaps Sparkwhisker and goes after Missingfur.

Sparkwhisker: But - but -

Flamepaw turns to Normalstar and Rainbownose.

Flamepaw: Didn't you two see? He was trying to kill you!

Rainbownose: Oh, is this another episode in his show? That's so cool! We get to be in a show!

Normalstar: That's interesting.

Rainbownose: It's amazing! Don't you think so, Flamepaw?

Flamepaw: I - murder - you know what, no, I don't think so.

That amazing piece of writing there was written by Duskie. Hope you enjoyed.

I May or May Not Have A Lamp Collection

Missingfur: Hello aspiring villains, and welcome back to the third episode of my new show!

Velvetpaw: What's your plan of uprising today, Missingfur?

Missingfur: Well you see young Velvetpaw, some villains, or cats in general, have weird habits.

Velvetpaw: And...?

Missingfur: And the best villains around put their weird habits to use!

Velvetpaw: So what's you're weird habit?

Missingfur: I have a collection of lamps under my next.

Velvetpaw: How is that even possible?

Missingfur: It is. Don't question my ways.

Velvetpaw: *shakes head* Whatever, let's move on. How do you plan to use your lamp collection to take over the Clan?

Missingfur: I figured out yesterday that if you stick your claw in the power outlet where you plug in a lamp, you get shocked.

Velvetpaw: *tilts head* What's a power outlet?

Missingfur: That's not important. What's important is that I set a trap so Normalstar gets shocked and temporarily paralyzed. When he's frozen, I'll kill him and take over!

Velvetpaw: That's doubtful to work.

Missingfur: Nonsense, Velvetpaw. Stop being so sassy.

Velvetpaw: But sass is what I do best!

Missingfur: Shhhhh.

Missingfur walks into Normalstar's den with Velvetpaw trailing behind, and places a lamp down and leaves the cord a few inches away from the outlet.

Flamepaw: *as Velvetpaw and Missingfur exit the den* What are you doing?

Missing & Velvet: Nothing.

Flamepaw: *peeks into den* You two set a trap for Normalstar! How dare you! *runs off*

Missingfur: *shrugs*

Velvetpaw: *rolls eyes*

A few hours later, Normalstar returns to his den and sees the lamp.

Normalstar: When did this get here? Whatever, I'm too average to care.

Missingfur: *posed right outside the den* Come on, just plug it in...

Normalstar: Maybe I should plug it in.

Missingfur: *is rubbing paws together* You can do it!

Sparkwhisker then suddenly barges into Normalstar's den, crashing into the lamp and smashing it.

Missingfur: -.-

Sparkwhisker: *stands up* Oh, sorry Normalstar. I was walking and a mouse scared me so I ran back as fast as I could.

Normalstar: It's okay.

Velvetpaw: I am so done. *walks away*

Written by Feather.

I May or May Not Work At McDonalds

Missingfur: Welcome to the very *fourth* episode of **I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan!**

Velvetpaw: What are you going to fail at today—I mean, what are you going to plot today, my amazing mentor?

Missingfur slides a $10 bill under the nonexistant table. Giving him a strange look, Velvetpaw snatches up the money and swallows it.

Missingfur: Wait, what?

Velvetpaw: *snarls* Don't question what I do with my money!

Missingfur: Well, if my plans keep failing, then I'll keep having to pay you to stay here. And if you eat all of your money, then the average price of a dollar bill will go up. Therefore, you will be deflating U.S. currency! *stands dramatically in front of Velvetpaw*

Velvetpaw: You do realize that Warriors is supposed to take place like in Europe or something?

Flamepaw: You do realize that we're cats, and we're not supposed to know this stuff?

Velvetpaw: You do realize that I don't care?

Missingfur: *clears his throat* *Anyways*. . . Let's get on with this! *jogs over to a large red building* Welcome to McDonald's! May I take your order?

Velvetpaw: Sorry, I'm not American. I don't want to be *fat!*

Missingfur: Big mac, small fry, coco cola, apple pie! *claps paws together on each beat*

Velvetpaw: . . .

Missingfur: Sorry, I just *really* wanted to do that. *clears his throat* Let's get on with this!

Velvetpaw: It's been 200 words, and the plan hasn't even started.

Missingfur: YES IT HAS, OVERLY SASSY ASSISTANT!

Flamepaw: *shakes his head as he paces in a corner* Why can't I go to a normal Clan. . . why can't I go to a normal Clan. . .

Missingfur: *gestures toward McDonald's building* I will have Normalstar eat out every night until he's so fat that he has a heart attack!

Missingfur lets out an evil cackle as he walks into the building. He puts on a serving apron and hands one to Velvetpaw, who reluctantly slips into the uniform after swallowing a $50.

Velvetpaw: *grumbling* I guess I'll fetch Normalstar and Rainbownose. . . *jogs off*

Missingfur: *spots Butterfly in a corner of the building, stuffing fries down his throat* Butterfly, come over here! I have a special job for you. . . *le evil grin*

Butterfly: *drops the fries* I WAS FORCED TO DO IT!

Missingfur: *ignores him* I'd like you to work the drive-through.

Butterfly: What do I do?

Missingfur: I think there's a manual over there. *waves his paw at the drive-through window* Just go do it. . .

Butterfly: *mutters to himself as he pads over to the window* But I can't even read.

The bell on the door jingles; in walks Rainbownose and Normalstar, joined by Sparkwhisker.

Rainbownose: Wow! It's so pretty :D *starts chasing a dot of light*

Normalstar: Hmm. . . thank you for the invitation, Missingfur.

Missingfur: Oh, you're welcome! *starts soaking some fries in a bucket o' grease* Would you like something to eat?

Normalstar: Sure! *looks at the menu* Can I have the Big MoleMac?

Missingfur: Coming right up! *starts shoving everything into a bun, including a spatula. Tries to wrap the sandwich but is unsuccessful* Here ya' go! *plops it down on the counter* That's free, since you're such a great leader!

Rainbownose: Ooo, do I get a free burger for being a great deputy!

Missingfur: Nope!

Normalstar: *starts eating his sandwich* This is very. . . abnormal. *starts choking on a spatula*

Sparkwhisker: *is running around, avoiding the 'CAUTION: WET FLOOR' signs when he slides across the slippery ground. He lands on his rump, butt-dialing the Public Health Department and slamming right into Normalstar*

Normalstar: *spits out the spatula* Thank you, Sparkwhisker! You saved me from this floor-food, bacteria breeding ground, cockroach covered burger *spits out a chunk of ABC gum* This McDonald's is the worst

PublicHealthControlface: *from the other end of Sparkwhisker's phone* I think, um, we need to check out that new McDonald's down the road. . .

This was the amazing Rio. Hope you enjoyed <3
And yes, I did write this purely to insert that little paw clapping thing that Missingfur did.

I May or May Not be Taking a Lunch Break

Missingfur: Greetings, aspring villains, and welcome to the fifth episode of **I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan!**

Velvetpaw: He's my boss.

Missingfur: I'm her boss.

Velvetpaw: And this episode, we're giving up.

Missingfur awkwardly presses his paw to Velvetpaw's face in an attempt to silence the apprentice. After a few moments of uneasy silence, he turns back to the audience, whilst Velvetpaw continues to look unamused.

Missingfur: We're giving up.

Velvetpaw: That's what I just-

Missingfur: SILENCE! For this episode, we have decided to take a brief break and get something to eat at this new restaurant that opened up down the way, because even villains need food. Unfortunately.

Velvetpaw: I subsist entirely from the tears of my enemies.

Missingfur: TO THE NECESSARY SUSTENANCE STORE!

There's a brief silence as Missingfur stares at the she-cat, before he slowly grabs a button-covered panel out of seemingly nowhere, and without looking, presses the large red button with a skull and crossbones printed on it. The result is an alarmingly loud explosion of colored confetti and a rendition of the happy birthday song.

Velvetpaw: That was the wrong button.

Missingfur: YES I REALIZE THAT.

Missingfur fiddles with the remote for an agonizingly long time, and Velvetpaw sighs loudly.

Velvetpaw: Alright, guys, just cut it here.

Missingfur: I TELL THEM WHAT TO DO! *Turns to face camera* CUT IT HERE.

Velvetpaw: He's my boss.

Missingfur: I'M HER BOSS.

The camera cuts to the next scene of the episode, where Velvetpaw and Missingfur are now standing outside of a large, fancy looking restaurant. Missingfur gestures for the camera crew to follow, and the two enter the establishment, making an effort to glare evilly at everyone they pass.

Butterfly: Hello appreciated customers, and welcome to - oh, hey! It's you guys!

Missingfur: You work here?

Butterfly: Of course I do! I'm one of the only plot-relevant characters at this point.

Missingfur and Velvetpaw stare at him blankly as the illuminati music plays in the distance.

Butterfly: Anyway, follow me so I can seat you!

The three cats continue further into the restaurant, passing clusters of nondescript cats on their way to the table. After the two cats sit down, Butterfly disappears into the crowd. After 0.3 seconds of silence, a cheerful-looking Sparkwhisker rushes up to their table.

Sparkwhisker: Hey so what can I get you guys?

Missingfur: You work here too? You know what, no, I should have expected this.

Sparkwhisker: I know! Isn't it cool, bro?

Missingfur: Don't call me that.

Sparkwhisker: Aw :(

Velvetpaw: So can we order, or...?

Sparkwhisker: Oh, of course!

Sparkwhisker hands them both very large and intricate looking menus, and Velvetpaw groans in mock agony.

Velvetfur: Can I just have a hamburger?

Sparkwhisker: We don't have hamburgers here.

Velvetfur: What? Why?

Sparkwhisker: We do have Slamburgers, if you'd like one of those!

Velvetfur: Alright, sure, fine.

Missingfur: I'll have one of those too.

Sparkwhisker: *Inhales sharply* Are you sure you want to order the same thing she's ordering?

Missingfur: Um, yes?

Sparkwhisker: Super sure?

Missingfur: Yeah, I'm pretty sure.

Sparkwhisker: Super duper-

Missingfur: YES I WOULD LIKE A SLAMBURGER.

Sparkwhisker: Alright, got it! What do you guys want for sides?

Velvetpaw: French fries?

Sparkwhisker: *Inhales sharply* Oooh, we don't have french fries.

Velvetpaw: Then what *do* you have?

Sparkwhisker: We have cheese boats, fire crackers, rice castles, onion rings-

Velvetpaw: Onion rings, then.

Missingfur: *Face paws*

Sparkwhisker: Do you want spicy onion rings, mild onion rings-

Velvetpaw: Mild.

Sparkwhisker: Mild, mild spicy, mildly mild, or super mildly mild?

Velvetpaw: Just mild.

Sparkwhisker: Good choice, good choice. Green onions, red onions, orange onions, white onions, or pink onions?

Velvetpaw: Pink onions sounds interesting.

Missingfur: Don't encourage him.

Sparkwhisker: Good choice! Now we've got a few kinds of pink onions for you here...

Missingfur: *Screaming internally*

Sparkwhisker: They come in rose, magenta, fuchsia, mauve, bubblegum, and orchid.

Velvetpaw: Magenta?

Sparkwhisker: Also a good choice! And what about you, sir?

Missingfur: Just the hamburger.

Sparkwhisker: The what?

Missingfur: THE SLAMBURGER.

Sparkwhisker: No need to yell. Any sides?

Missingfur: No. No sides.

Sparkwshisker: Alright. So that's two slam burgers and one order of mild magenta pink onion rings. What would you like to drink?

Missingfur: Water.

Velvetpaw: Actually, I'd like to hear-

Missingfur: Water is fine.

Sparkwhisker: Great! I'll be back with your food in five to ten to twenty to forty-five minutes.

Sparkwhisker vanishes, leaving the two cats looking utterly confused. Before they have the chance to begin talking, Sparkwhisker reappears, panting and out of breath.

Missingfur: Sparkwhisker?

Sparkwhisker: I'm so sorry, we're out of what you ordered.

Missingfur: Which part?

Sparkwhisker: All of it. Apparently we've gone out of business, I have no clue as to why.

Missingfur: *Sigh of defeat*

This extra long episode has been brought to you by Frostfire incorporated!

~Frost

I May or May Not be Writing a Book

Missingfur: *starts scribbling in a book*

Tallshadow: Whatcha doing?

Missingfur: Nothing, just nothing

Tallshadow: I can see it...

Velvetpaw: I thought I was your apprentice that was suppose to do that.

Missingfur: Umm...you're now Velvetleaf...now leave me alone

Tallshadow: Do I have to go leave too?

Missingfur: *ignores Tallshadow*

Rainbownose: Missingfur? May I see your book?

Missingfur: No

Tallshadow: Wait, you have a book?

Cat who I don't care to name: You have a book. *eyes opened wide*

Cat 2 who I also don't care to name: Whoa, may I be in your book?

Missingfur: Fine, you will all be in my book.

Everycat: *cheers*

Velvetleaf: When will the book be published?

Missingfur: *mumbles* When you all died. I mean tomorrow!

Velvetleaf: Add me!!!! <3

Missingfur: Fine!

~~~~~After a day~~~~~

Missingfur: I published my book!

Velvetleaf: I'll read it!

Missingfur: It's called "How to kill cats you hate."

Velvetleaf: It shows you killing a cat that looks like me

Missingfur: Maybe because it is you.

Tallshadow: Is this suppose to be me. *points to an amazing pic of Missingfur*

Missingfur: No...that's you *points to the horrible pic, that's scribbles*

Tallshadow: Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh

Rainbownose: Ooooo and this is you *points to rainbow scribbles*

Missingfur: That's my magical powers.

Rainbownose: Ahhhhhhh

Rainbowshadowleaf12(the ship name plus cat 1 and 2): I love this book!

Missingfur: You should.

Rainbownose: I'm going to leave now.

Tallshadow: Yeah, I have to go to my nest.

Missingfur: Okay, bye bye

Velvetleaf: I'm going to change my name to Velvetpaw.

Missingfur: Fine :|
~~~~~

Director: Cut! You're all able to go home now!

Missingfur: Come on Velvetpaw, we need to sleep now.

Velvetpaw: Okay. *follows Missingfur to the den*

Missingfur: Night! *It turns to night time*

Velvetpaw: Good night.

~
Hope you like it.
~Whisper

I May or May Not Like Eating Ginger

Missingfur pads onto the stage to recorded applause.

Missingfur: Hello, and welcome to I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan! Today, I'll be teaching you about the miracle plant - ginger!

Velvetpaw: Ginger is absolutely disgusting.

Missingfur: What? No, it's not. It's great!

Velvetpaw: Missingfur, you *like* to eat ginger?

Missingfur: Yes...doesn't everybody?

Velvetpaw: No! Everybody hates ginger! It's repulsive and disgusting and Duskie almost died once when she accidentally ate a mouthful!

Missingfur: I'm special, so I love it. But everybody else is too lowly to be special, and so I've decided to use ginger to make Normalstar choke to death!

Velvetpaw: That's...that's actually not that bad of a plan.

Missingfur: Of course it isn't. I came up with it, after all. Anyways! To Normalstar!

Missingfur teleports to camp, where Normalstar is giving an announcement. Ginger magically shows up next to his paws.

Missingfur: This is how one tries to murder your leader using ginger! Normalstar!

Normalstar: So you have to make sure to - what is it, Missingfur?

Missingfur: Have this plant! It tastes great!

Normalstar: Does it? I'll make sure to try some after I'm done with my announcement.

Missingfur: But it's very important that you have some now!

Flamepaw: Is that...it's ginger! Ginger's bad for you! He's trying to kill you!

Tallshadow: I don't give a mouse tail.

Flamepaw: But our leader! He's going to die!

Tallshadow: Yeah, still don't care.

Normalstar: Alright. If it really is so great, I'll come down and eat it.

Normalstar makes his way down the Great Rock and comes to Missingfur. He picks up the ginger with his mouth and begins to eat. He starts to choke.

Missingfur: Yes! He's dying!

Sparkwhisker jumps off of the Great Rock and falls down, screaming, onto Normalstar. Normalstar hacks out the ginger.

Rainbownose: Sparkwhisker! You saved our leader from choking!

Sparkwhisker: Oh, did I? I just wanted to see how cool it would be if I jumped off the Great Rock!

Missingfur: Er-agh-AHHHH!!!!

Missingfur continues to scream in rage and runs out of camp.

Tara, we're done. Duskie out.

I May or May Not Have Summoned Aliens

Missingfur: Greetings aspiring villains and miscreants, and welcome to **I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan!** I have realized that trying to take down an entire Clan by myself may not have been the greatest idea.

Velvetpaw: Hey, I do most of the work!

Missingfur: *Snorts* *Sure* you do.

Velvetpaw: I get no credit! Give me one reason why I have to do what you say!

Missingfur: I'm your boss.

Velvetpaw: ... DARN IT.

Missingfur turns back to the audience, and as he does so, a quietly seething Velvetpaw pulls out a laser gun and vaporizes a nearby settlement. Missingfur ignores this completely, and continues to address the camera as the pair begin to walk in the direction of camp.

Missingfur: During this episode, I will call for the aid of my allies, and together we shall vanquish the Clan so that I may become Leader!

Velvetpaw: How would you become leader of a vanquished Clan?

Missingfur: I will become the leader and *then* vanquish the Clan!

Velvetpaw: But then-

Missingfur: Yes, I realized what was wrong with that after I said it. I guess I'll just kill Normalstar and take his place.

Velvetpaw: I hate that guy.

Missingfur: You're a very angry creature.

Velvetpaw: I hate you too.

Missingfur: What *don't* you hate?

Velvetpaw: Food.

Missingfur: I'm sorry I didn't hear that but is sounded like you said aliens.

Velvetpaw stares at Missingfur disdainfully from the side of the stage as he pulls out a comically large remote labelled "Alien-o-meter".

Velvetpaw: HAH I KNEW YOU WOULD LIKE THAT LABEL MAKER I GOT YOU

Missingfur: What label maker? I wasn't using a label maker, that would be lame. Hey what does this button do?

Missingfur presses the aforementioned button, and after a very awkward silence, nothing interesting happens.

Velvetpaw: *Cough* *Loser* *Cough*

Rainbownose suddenly approach them from camp, both looking fairly cheerful.

Ranbownose: Hey Missingfur, whatcha got there?

Missingfur: NOTHING DANGEROUS!

Rainbownose: I appreciate your honesty! How would you like to join Normalstar and I for tea?

Missingfur nods, grinning menacingly, and the deputy returns a much more pleasant smile before she leads him and his apprentice towards the leader's den. Flamepaw's jaw drops as the trio walks past, and he turns to jab Tallshadow in the side.

Tallshadow: Ow!

Flamepaw: Tallshadow, look what they're doing!

Tallshadow: I would, but-

Flamepaw: I know, you don't care.

Tallshadow: *Leans close to his ear and whispers* Only I can say whether I not care.

Flamepaw: *Blinks in fear*

Missingfur, Rainbownose, and Velvetpaw enter Normalstar's den, where the Clan leader is struggling to pour them cups of tea with his cat paws.

Normalstar: Welcome to my average abode!

Velvetpaw: We've been here before.

Normalstar: Welcome back to my average abode!

Missingfur: *Repeatedly pressing the large button on remote* WHY WON'T IT WORK

Rainbownose: I'm sure you'll get it to work, I believe in you! How much tea would you like in your tea?

Velvetpaw: Um.

Flamepaw suddenly screeches from outside the den, and the cats rush outside to see that a large group of glowing green cats have infiltrated their camp.

Normalstar: What's happening out here?

Flamepaw: THEY'VE BROUGHT ALIENS TO MURDER YOU

Normalstar: That doesn't sound right.

One of the green cats approaches Normalstar, obviously the leader, and glares at him threateningly.

Dave who is Cool: I am Dave who is Cool, leader of the Tribe of No Don't Touch That It's Lethal. We have received an urgent distress

call from this area, and we have come to vanquish your entire Clan.

Missingfur: We decided against the vanquishing, actually.

Dave who is Cool: Oh, right, okay. *Turns back to Normalstar* Give your position of leadership to us or we will take it by force!

Normalstar: No.

Dave who is Cool: THEN YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE! I MUST DESTROY YOU-

Sparkwhisker skips through the crowd of green cats obliviously before reaching Normalstar, when he suddenly gasps and turns to look at Dave who is Cool.

Velvetpaw: THIS ALWAYS HAPPENS

Sparkwhisker: Dave!

Dave who is Cool: Sparkwhisker! I did not know this was your Clan.

Normalstar: What's going on?

Sparkwhisker: Dave is a buddy of mine, we play laser tag sometimes. A lot.

Dave who is Cool: I apologize, I didn't realize you were Sparkwhisker's friends. We shall from this moment leave you and you Clan in peace, and we will help to protect you from every threat you might face in the near future.

Missingfur: *Shocked silence*

The Tribe of No Don't Touch That It's Lethal slowly leaves the Clan camp, Dave who is Cool in the lead. Sparkwhisker grins at Missingfur.

Sparkwhisker: Oh hi Missingfur, I didn't see you there!

Missingfur: *Internally screaming*

Velvetpaw: *Storms off*

Another long episode, I get really carried away with these. Hope you enjoyed!

~Frost

I May or May Not Drive A Semi-Truck

Missingfur: Hello, aspiring villains, and welcome to the...ugh it's too much to count.

Velvetpaw: Ninth...

Missingfur: Oh, I figured it out! Welcome to the ninth episode of **I May of May Not Have An Evil Plan!**

Velvetpaw: You did not figure it out, I told you!

Missingfur: Stop telling lies! Anyhow, this episode, I have a nice, fun little toy to play with!

A semi-truck rolls up behind Missingfur. Large blue letters and a yellow sunburst are painted on the side of the trailer.

Velvetpaw: You stole a semi-truck from Walmart?!

Missingfur: Their slogan is "Save Money. Live Better." so I presume they don't mind me conserving my funding and increasing the quality of my life by taking one of their trucks.

Velvetpaw: How did you drive that truck out of there without anyone noticing?

Missingfur: My amazing stealth skills. Anyhow, now I'm going to run over Normalstar and take over the Clan!

Missingfur hops into the truck and beckons for Velvetpaw to follow. Velvetpaw hesitates but climbs in. The truck is guided through the forest. Missingfur crashes into a tree at one point and smashes one of the headlights.

Missingfur: Oops. Oh, well, it isn't actually my truck anyways.

Velvetpaw: Why are we even driving anyways? Can't we just magically teleport to the camp?

Missingfur: Oh yeah, right.

The truck and its occupants magically appear in the middle of the camp. Normalstar hears the roar of the vehicle and comes out to see it.

Normalstar: That's a big truck! How nice!

Flamepaw: No, stop, he's going to run you over and crush your spine!

Tallshadow: The phrase starts with an I and ends with don't care.

Rainbownose: This is so cool! I want to hug the tires!

Missingfur steps on the gas pedal and the semi speeds towards Normalstar.

Rainbownose: I love the sound of the roar of an engine!

Sparkwhisker is tree climbing for fun on one of the weaker trees surrounding camp. Suddenly, there is a loud cracking sound and the tree topples down, right on top of the front of the truck. The windshield shatters and an angry Missingfur crawls out of the damaged vehicle. Sparkwhisker landed on top of the soft fresh-kill pile and is unharmed.

Sparkwhisker: Hey, Missingfur! How is your show going?

Missingfur: ... ... I need to devise a plot to kill Sparkwhisker for anything to succeed....

A/N: I hoped you guys enjoyed this segment! This chapter was written by the fabulous, majestic Crazystar! :)

I May or May Not Have a New Plan

Missingfur: Greetings, aspiring villains and miscreants, and welcome back to I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan! During the last episode of our show, I realized I need to eliminate the one thing standing in my way - *Sparkwhisker*.

Velvetpaw: That's what we've been telling you this entire time!

Missingfur: I just came up with that one my own just now.

Velvetpaw: No, you didn't, me and your two fans came up with it.

Missingfur: You mean two hundred?

Velvetpaw: Two.

Missingfur: Well, I'm glad my two thousand fans are coming up with ideas for the show, even if they've already been thought of.

Velvetpaw: Two. Two fans.

Missingfur: Okay, fine. *Pats Velvetpaw on the head* You and my two million fans *definitely* came up with this plan.

Velvetpaw: TWO - you know what, don't you have a show to host?

Missingfur: I'm glad you noticed! We're in camp now!

Velvetpaw: What?

Velvetpaw looks around in shock, realizing that they've suddenly appeared right in the center of the Clan camp. They are immediately approached by Flamepaw, who appears to by physically dragging Tallshadow along with him.

Flamepaw: Oh, so you've come here to do something evil have you?!

Velvetpaw: No the teleportation and constant plotting hints at our good intentions.

Tallshadow: *Sighs loudly* Whatever.

Flamepaw: Well unfortunately for you, Tallshadow and I have invited Dave who is Cool and to come and stay at camp until they clean up the radioactive waste! Don't ask, we're just as confused as you are, but that's beside the point. The point is that all long as Dave who is Cool is here, you're not getting anywhere near Normalstar!

Velvetpaw: Actually, we're here for Sparkwhisker.

Flamepaw: I can't tell if you're being supportive or threatening.

Missingfur: Don't waste your breath, Flamepaw-

Tallshadow: He can't waste his breath. Breathing is unlimited.

Missingfur: SHUT UP TALLSHADOW WE'RE GOING TO MURDER MY BROTHER AND YOU CAN'T STOP US!

Missingfur and Velvetpaw flee from the two toms, and a montage of the two cats trying to kill Sparkwhisker ensues. Velvetpaw places a bottle marked with a skull and crossbones on a nearby tree stump, and Sparkwhisker soon wanders over.

Sparkwhisker: HELLO I HAVE ARRIVED

Velvetpaw: Hey Sparkwhisker, go eat that poison! I mean not poison! It's not poison.

Sparkwhisker: Okey dokey artichokey smokey pokey bumble bee red sea bay tree banshee...

As Sparkwhisker continues to ramble on, Dave who is Cool approached the table and immediately notices the bottle on the table.

Dave who is Cool: What is this?

Velvetpaw: Nothing! Just... shoo.

Sparkwhisker: Carefree foresee green tea goatee sweet pea sightsee sand flea amputee...

Dave who is Cool: I must protect the cats who have been so hospitable to me after my camp was flooded by glowstick filling!

Dave who is Cool grabs the bottle, and Velvetpaw grabs the other end; the two cats begin wrestling over it. Missingfur groans from where he was hiding in the bushes, drawing the sword he'd been saving for Plan B. Flamepaw suddenly tackles him before he can move.

Flamepaw: GIMME THE SWORD

Missingfur: IT'S MY SWORD YOU CAN'T MAKE ME

Velvetpaw: LET GO OF THE JAR!

Sparkwhisker: Disagree gemini escapee filigree warranty panini actuary reality vitamin e-

Missingfur and Velvetpaw suddenly disappear, and Flamepaw trips and narrowly avoids impaling himself.

Flamepaw: Where did they go?

Tallshadow: I teleported them away from camp with the power of not caring.

Sparkwhisker: But I hadn't gotten to five syllables yet :(

Flamepaw: But Tallshadow, you don't care about Sparkwhisker!

Tallshadow: But I don't care about not caring about Sparkwhisker.

Flamepaw: ...Okay, that makes sense.

Somewhere in the forest, Velvetpaw and Missingfur materialize from thin air.

Missingfur: We're in the forest now!

Velvetpaw: Don't even talk to me.

Two updates on this book in one day! I think this is more evil than readers can handle.

~Frost

I May or May Not Have No Plan Whatsoever

Missingfur: I give up.

Velvetpaw: Um, what?

Missingfur: Every time I create a plan, it fails. So I'm not going to create a plan! *snaps non-existent fingers in a 'ta-da' motion*

Velvetpaw: . . . so you've tried killing Normalstar. You've tried having a break. You've tried killing Sparkwhisker. And now you're going to do nothing?

Missingfur: *nods* Yeah, that pretty much sums it up.

Velvetpaw: *groans* Well, I'm not going to collect your welfare checks when this show stops bringing you in one penny per hour.

Missingfur: But you promised you would!

Velvetpaw: *rolls eyes* I never did. Now, have fun being unemployed!

Missingfur: Fine! I'll toss a chainsaw at Sparkwhisker, chop his face off, then use Sparkwhisker's blood to drown Normalstar.

Rainbownose: *pads over to the pair* Whatcha talkin' about? *cheery voice*

Missingfur: Oh, just how I want to kill Sparkwhisker. And Normalstar. And you. And sometimes Velvetpaw *glares at his apprentice*

Velvetpaw: *glares back*

Rainbownose: How fun! Is there a way I could help you out?

Missingfur: You could just put some cyanide into Normalstar's squirrel.

Rainbownose: *chuckles lightly* Funny joke, Missingfur! He's allergic to squirrels, but immune to cyanide!

Missingfur: *eyes widen* Yeah, uh, such a joke. . . is he allergic to any other prey?

Rainbownose: *tilts her head* Well, I know he's allergic to tansy as well. *glances at watch* Oops! Gotta go! Bai!

Missingfur: *turns to Velvetpaw with an evil grin.*

Velvetpaw: Look at the chapter title, you dummy. You can't have a plan!

Missingfur: But. . . but I want to have a plan.

Velvetpaw: *smug expression* Then you shouldn't have decided *not* create a plan.

Missingfur: Does running around wildly count as a plan?

Velvetpaw: If you *plan* to run around wildly, then it does count. But if you do it without any thought, I wouldn't consider it a—

Missingfur explodes off the ground and starts bolting around camp. He runs over Sparkwhisker, who spits a sunflower seed at him.

Velvetpaw: Uh, what are you doing?

Missingfur: *stops running* Running around wildly because I'm bored.

Velvetpaw: You're weird.

Missingfur: *shrugs* I know. *starts running again.*

Velvetpaw pulls out her iPhone and starts recording Missingfur as he runs around camp. The tom manages to run into Tallshadow, who

doesn't care, Flamepaw, who is trying to wake up the sleeping Normalstar, and Butterfly, who is eating a squirrel.

Missingfur: *finally stops running* Need. . . inhaler. . . now

Velvetpaw: You don't even have asthma. You're just a wimp.

Missingfur: *tosses a cactus at her*

Velvetpaw: *catches it and throws it at Normalstar*

Flamepaw: WHY ARE YOU PLAYING CATCH WITH A CACTUS 0.0

Normalstar: *is hit by the cactus and starts bleeding*

Rainbownose, hearing the commotion, pads out of the warrior's den. She spots the bleeding leader, the red-faced Flamepaw (though that might be because of his ginger fur), and an innocent looking Velvetpaw.

Rainbownose: My, my! What happened here?

Velvetpaw: *casually* Flamepaw threw a cactus at Normalstar.

Flamepaw: I did not!

Rainbownose: *clicks her tongue* Why would you do such a thing?

Flamepaw: I DIDN'T DO IT! It was Velvetpaw and Missingfur.

Normalstar takes a deep breath and heaves himself into a sitting position.

Normalstar: I don't know who did it, but it's all okay now!

Rainbownose: Alright, Normalstar! Would you like to go out for cupcakes?

Normalstar: Of course!

Rainbownose and Normalstar pad out of camp, leaving a still-shocked Flamepaw with the devious pair.

Missingfur: *turns to his apprentice* No plans! I thought we weren't doing plans!

Velvetpaw: No, *you* aren't doing plans. And I didn't plan to throw a cactus at him. I just did it. Spur of the moment. A flash of creativity.

Tallshadow: *in a bored voice* Well, I'm leaving. This is boring. *pads out of camp*

Missingfur: -_____-

Brought to you by your third-favorite admin, Rio!

I May Or May Not Be The Very Best

Missingfur: Salutations and hello! Today on I May Or May Not Have An Evil Plan, I have come up with the perfect solution to overthrow Normalstar!

Velvetpaw: But I thought we were getting rid of Sparkwhisker...

Missingfur: Quiet, you! It's my show and I decide what I do-

Missingfur's iPhone 69 buzzes and he becomes completely engrossed in his screen. Velvetpaw rolls her eyes dramatically.

Velvetpaw: Missingfur? Hello?

Missingfur: **whispers** ten kilometres i'm not walking that far for the stupid Weedle I'll end up getting

Velvetpaw: HELLO? MISSINGFUR?

Missingfur: VELVETPAW, FETCH ME MY POKEMON GEAR! WE'RE GOING TO BE THE VERY BEST!

Suddenly, Rainbownose appears magically

Rainbownose: Did somebody say Pokemon? Sparkwhisker knows where to find a Charizard!

Velvetpaw: A Charizard! We have to go!

Missingfur: Is Normalstar a keen Pokemon hunter?

Rainbownose: Well... Yes... But he's only got Rattata's, Pidgey's, Weedle's and Spearow's... And he's Team Instinct

Suddenly, Sparkwhisker magically appears

Sparkwhisker: TEAM INSTINCT?! THEY'RE THE BEST TEAM! I must summon Normalstar

Missingfur: Good, in this case I will tolerate such miscreants as Team Instinct

Velvetpaw: Oh yeah? What are you, Team Valor?

Missingfur: Yeah! What are you, Team Mystic?

Velvetpaw: Oh it is so on, Valor VS Mystic, the ultimate showdown

Missingfur: You disgust me, my own apprentice betrayed me. I need a new accomplice, mine clearly isn't loyal enough

Velvetpaw: If it makes you feel any better, I hope you don't find a corpse in a lake

Rainbownose: What is this Team thing I'm only Level 2?

Missingfur & Velvetpaw: GET OUT

Suddenly, Normalstar is summoned

Normalstar: **in a monotonous voice** Hello everyone, shall we go and hunt some Pokemon now?

Missingfur: WHY OF COURSE NORMALSTAR! Why don't we go and search up on the Greatest And Highest Cliff Of All Of The World Ever? I heard there's a Charizard up there!

Normalstar: Are there any Weedles?

Missingfur: Uhh, yeah, sure

Normalstar: Is Tallshadow coming?

Sparkwhisker: No, he doesn't care about being the very best

Normalstar: Well then, let us depart

Missingfur leads the way towards the Cliff. Velvetpaw stares intensely at her iPhone 69, determined to beat Mystic, while Sparkwhisker and

Normalstar chatter normally about that Instinct life

Rainbownose: Look! A Bellsprout, up there!

Velvetpaw: WHERE. MYSTIC MUST CONQUER ALL!

Rainbownose: Wait... How does this game work again? The Pokeballs make you kill Pokemon right?

Missingfur: OUT OF MY WAY, YOU IMBECILE. THAT BELLSPROUT WILL BE MINE!

Missingfur and Velvetpaw scratch at each other as they attempt to climb a tree. The Bellsprout sits passively on the tree, but deep inside it laughs in amusement at them.

Velvetpaw: THE CP IS GONNA BE SO HIGH. I can feel it in my blood

Missingfur: I WILL DESTROY MYSTIC WITH THIS IN THE NEXT GYM. I can feel it in my soul

Velvetpaw: *catches le Pokemon* I GOT IT! I'm the very best

Sparkwhisker: What's the CP? There's a fantabulous gym near the cliff!

Missingfur: Oh, uh... 14 CP

Rainbownose: Aw, that's too bad. But don't worry! You'll find more! Here at the Evil Plan community, we strive to make our viewers-

Normalstar: Oh, sorry, forgot to turn him off of Fantabulous Deputy mode. I use it when I feel dead inside

Sparkwhisker: I named it! *squeals excitedly*

Missingfur: Wait... Why am I here, catching Pokemon with these idiots? Velvetpaw, why did you come up with this ridiculous idea?!

Velvetpaw: But, but I-

Missingfur: *pushes Velvetpaw out of the way* COME ON, ONWARDS TO YOUR DEATHS- oops I MEAN THE CHARIZARD

Velvetpaw: But I just wanted to be the very best :(

Missingfur leads the cats to The Greatest Cliff To Ever Exist... or something, and spots a wild Charizard by the edge of the cliff.

Rainbownose: GREAT STARCLAN, A CHARIZARD!!!

Missingfur & Velvetpaw: *glares challengingly at each other* A Charizard... ITS ON

Normalstar: Oh, a Charizard, how wonderful

Missingfur: I hear you have to get REALLY close to the Pokemon to catch it, Normalstar

Normalstar: Really? Oh, well-

Velvetpaw: WELL THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR MISSINGFUR ITS VALOR VS MYSTIC LETS gOooOOo

Missingfur: Wait, VELVETPAW, NO-

Velvetpaw pulls Missingfur to the edge of the cliff and begin an intense battle. The Charizard turns around and leaps off of the cliff. It has dreams of becoming a Magikarp.

Sparkwhisker: Missingfur! Velvetpaw! Watch out for that-

Missingfur and Velvetpaw jump off in hopes of retrieving the Charizard

Sparkwhisker: Cliff...

Rainbownose: Oh, Normalstar! Do you know if Team Valor or Mystic won?

Sparkwhisker: Yeah, who was it?!

Normalstar: 'Twas neither Mystic nor Valor. It was Team Instinct, for I have gathered all the Weedles across the land. My Weedle army shall take over the gym and dominate every cat

Normalstar vanishes into a Weedle-y mist. Missingfur drags himself up the cliff and pokes his head up

Missingfur: I... I was the very best...

Velvetpaw: **leaps from below cliff** NEVER-

[camera cuts in despair]

~ Yes I jumped on the Pokemon bandwagon, fite me. This chapter was bought to you by Hazel, who is on Team Instinct ~

I May or May Not Have a License For This

Missingfur: You know what's great?

Velvetpaw: **mutters under her breath** You'd better not say yourself...

Missingfur: Myself, obviously. But also land mines.

Velvetpaw: Land mines?

Missingfur: Land mines.

awkward silence

Velvetpaw: **sighs** Fine, I'll ask. Why are land mines so great?

Missingfur: Because I'm going to use them to kill Normalstar, obviously.

Velvetpaw: Doesn't that require a license?

Missingfur: When has that ever stopped me?

Velvetpaw: This is *sooo* not going to end well...

Missingfur: Shuddup, and prepare to be amazed.

Several hours later, Missingfur is surrounded by spare bits and pieces with an almost-completed land mine in front of him in the ThunderClan camp.

Missingfur: Phew, almost done!

Velvetpaw: I really think you should have a license for this.

Missingfur: No one cares about your opinion.

Velvetpaw: :'(

Flamepaw: Uh, Missingfur, why is there a land mine in front of you?

Missingfur: Oh, I'm just going to use it to kill Normalstar and Rainbownose.

Flamepaw: Normalstar, Rainbownose, Missingfur's trying to kill you with a land mine!

Normalstar: Oh, yay, I love land mines.

Rainbownose: It's so pretty!

Flamepaw: Tallshadow, Missingfur's got a land mine!

Tallshadow: A land mine? That might be interesting if I cared.

Flamepaw: I hate you all

Velvetpaw: I really think you should have a license for this.

Missingfur: If you say that one more time...

Rainbownose: It's so pretty! I love it! **runs up to the nearly-finished land mine and starts hugging it.**

Missingfur: No, don't do that!

The land mine falls apart under the pressure of Rainbownose's hug.

Missingfur: You... You broke my land mine!

Velvetpaw: Told you you needed a license...

Missingfur: Shut up! **sobs**

Written by le Amazing Annco

I May Or May Not Play Town of Salem

Missingfur: *is staring at his computer with a furious expression as he types.* I can't believe the town would lynch a *medium!* Y'all are going to die without me *hits the enter button and watches his character get lynched with a frown.*

Velvetpaw: Uh, hello? We're supposed to be kill Normalstar - or Sparkwhisker, whichever you choose - today!

Missingfur: *shuts ups laptop.* Fiiiiiine. Welcome back to another episode of blah blah, can I go back to playing my game now?

Velvetpaw: No.

Missingfur: But I have ten losses and one win! I need to keep playing :(:(

Velvetpaw: That is a horrible win-loss ratio. What are you even playing o.o

Missingfur: Town of Salem! Best game ever :D :D

Velvetpaw: What in the name of StarClan is that?

Missingfur: It's like that game mafia. . .ya know, when there's a mafia who kills people at night, the townies who try to vote off the mafia, and there's neutral rolls like serial killer, survivor, amnesic, werewolf -

Velvetpaw: *interrupts him.* Yeah, I don't care. That sounds complicated anyways.

Missingfur: It is! *is struck with an idea.* What. . . what if we confuse Normalstar to death?

Velvetpaw: No. That's just dumb.

Missingfur: Uggh, fine. I'll confuse him to death.

Velvetpaw: You literally just said -

With his laptop tucked beneath his arm (leg? paw?), Missingfur trots off to Normalstar's den. Rolling her eyes, Velvetpaw follows.

Normalstar: Well hello there :D What brings you to my den?

Missingfur: I want to kill you by confusing you death - I mean, I want to show you a fun game!

Rainbownose: *pops her head into the den.* Ooh, can I learn?

Missingfur: Sure! Why not kill two birds with one stone?

Rainbownose: I beg your pardon?

Missingfur: I said, uh, come in and play!

The cats set up their computers and follow basic instructions to launch the game.

Missingfur: The most important, well, significant role is Godfather. They are the head of the Mafia, and they choose who will die each night.

Normalstar: That sounds scary :(I want to know a happy role.

Missingfur: *through gritted teeth.* I have to teach you the Mafia members first.

Normalstar: Okay!

Missingfur: Next is the Mafioso. Their job is the carry out what the Godfather tells him to do. The other Mafia roles include Framer, Consort, Janitor, and Forger, plus a whole lot more!

Rainbownose: That sounds confusing :(

Missingfur: On Classic mode, which is basically the original game,

the Mafia is made up of a Godfather, a Mafioso, and a Framer. Nothing else :)

Rainbownose: Wow! How fun :D

Missingfur: Next are the town roles. The job of the town is to kill all of the Mafia, as well as most of the evil neutral roles, but we'll go over that later. Anyways, the best town role in my opinion is the jailer. Every night, they choose someone to jail, and that person is 'role-blocked', which means that they can't do what they usually do at night. The jailer can execute them if they wish, but they can only execute three people and if they execute a townie, then they loose all their executions. Oh, and they can't execute on the full moon, and people who have been jailed don't get attacked by the mafia or serial killer and if a werewolf is jailed on the full moon, they kill the jailer and if the werewolf is jailed on a full moon, they kill the jailer.

The other cats listen with widened eyes.

Missingfur: The next town role is investigator. Every night they can choose one person to investigate, and they'll get a message that tells you something along the lines of: "Your target deals with dead bodies. They are either Medium, Janitor, or Retributionist." And if the target is framed by the mafia role Framer, then the target will show up as "Your target may not be what they seem to be," or something like that, which is a message for Framers, Jesters, or Vampires.

Missingfur opens his muzzle to continue, but Sparkwhisker stumbles into the den, his eyes half-closed.

Sparkwhisker: Is this the medicine cat den? I feel woozy.

Rainbownose: Nope! Missingfur is trying to confuse us to death, and I'm pretty sure it's working :D

Velvetpaw: *rolls her eyes* This is the leader's den. Get out, Sparkwhisker.

Sparkwhisker: *sways from side to side.* I - I think I'm going to

throw up.

Velvetpaw: I'M OUT OF HERE! *bolts out of the den.*

Missingfur: ABANDON SHIP! *leaves as well.*

ৎ Brought to you by Rio, who loves Town of Salem, thanks to Blaze. If you happen to play it/join it after reading this awesome chapter, friend me! My IGN is *riotheninja*. ৎ

I May or May Not Be Competing in the Olympics

Sparkwhisker: Oh my gosh, I been selected to go to the Cat Olympics!

Rainbownose: No way!!! What events are you doing?

Sparkwhisker: Climbing trees and racing.

Rainbownose: I already competed in a long jump one and I have another one soon.

Sparkwhisker: What medal?

Rainbownose: Gold ;)

Sparkwhisker: If I get one more gold my clan will get 20 gold medals!

Rainbownose: I helped get one :D

Sparkwhisker: We are so athletic.

Rainbownose: Yup!

Missingfur: Whoa, whoa, whoa. You guys competed in the Cat Olympics!?

Rainbownose: We were just talking about it above.

Fourth wall: *damaged*

Missingfur: Could I get your autographs!!!

Rainbownose: Definitely!

Sparkwhisker: Sure!

~~~After some autographs~~~

Missingfur: I'm going to cheer you on!

Velvetpaw: Me too!

Missingfur: What where did you come from?

Velvetpaw: I was stalking you. I think I have mail brb.

Missingfur: Okay...

Velvetpaw: OMIGOSH I GOT ACCEPTED!

Missingfur: To the Cat Olympics?

Velvetpaw: Well, duh.

Missingfur: Why is my apprentice better than me! *cries*

Velvetpaw: :P

Normalstar: *calls a meeting* I got accept to the Cat Olympics, and so did everyone else in our clan.

Missingfur: Wait, I didn't get accepted!

Cats: *gasp*

Normalstar: Every cat except Missingfur. Let's go!

Cats except Missingfur: *leaves*

Missingfur: I'll watch TV then

~~~On Television~~~

Clan: Hey Missingfur! We went on vacation without you. Bai!

Missingfur: *angry face* I hate you all...for bad grammar.

Fourth wall: *crumbles*

~

Whisper here with another chapter of this amazing book. I hope you enjoyed! Bye :3

I May Or May Not Have Replaced The Admins

Missingfur: *whispers* hello my budding no-haired villains, welcome back to my show. Today, I have conjured up the most fantastic plan to overthrow Normalstar.

Velvetpaw: *whispering also* hello everyone, my name is Crazystar, and I'll be your host *dramatic wink*

Missingfur: No! I thought we agreed I was Crazy! I'm WAY more suited to being Crazy

Velvetpaw: *gasps* how dare you call her a scraggly, sharp-tongued wannabe!

Missingfur: Look, we're live, this is mildly embarrassing. I'll be Crazy, you can be Fire, that way we're BOTH leaders

Velvetpaw: *rolls eyes* fine, I'll master the arts of arson then

Crazystar: *wink wink*: With this special concoction Cloudtail conveniently made for me while I was visiting his cookie spectacle, I'll trick all of Normalstar's Clan into believing they're my admins, and soon they'll help me to take over!

Firevelvet: *juggling fire* let's go!

Crazy and Fire arrive at Normalstar's Clan. They are greeted by Sparkwhisker

Sparkwhisker: Hello friends, welcome to our Clan!-

Crazystar: CLOUDTAILGRANDMAIUS, TRICKIUS, MISSGINFURISTHEBESTIUS!

Sparkwhisker: *warps into Lightning* Hello Crazy my dear! I'll be over committing mass genocide with Fire using our powers of

varied arson if you need me!

Rainbownose: Greetings, welcome to our Clan! May I interest you in a-

Crazystar: CLOUDTAILGRANDMAIUS, AWESOMESAUCEIUS, RIO2016TEAMGBIUS

Rainbownose: *warps into Rio* Did you know I'm hosting the Olympics? I am, I am, it's awesome!

Crazystar: uh, yeah, fantastic, why don't you go and practise your high jump?

Rio: Great idea!

Crazystar: *murmurs* off a cliff

Firevelvet: psst, who's that?

Crazy and Firearsonisthebest look over to see a turquoise coloured cat donning a star upon their head. They run over to them

Eclipseglimmershine: Hi! My name's Eclipseglimmershine, do you like marine life?

Crazy: I never liked that Sonic character CLOUDTAILGRANMAIUS NORACCOONSIUS AQUATICMAJESTICIUS

Eclipseglimmershine: *warps into Aqua* huh, what? What was I doing? Last I remember I was snorting fries with Duskwater...

Duskwater: Hey! You're that idiot Missingfur! I should report you to Normalstar!

Firevelvet: who's that?

Crazy: that's Duskwater, I was once a disciple, never again CLOUDTAILGRANDMAIUS NOWORSHIPIUS TRASHCANIUS

Duskwater: *warps into Duskie* Hang on, hang on, I'm not doing anything you say Crazy. Not until I have my trashcan crew

Crazy: ugh, who can we change into Annco, Moon and Feather

Firevelvet: what about those three?

Firevelvet looks over to three very American cats donning red, white and blue fur with stars on their left cheek. She yells "Donald for president" and they come running

Texastrash: I'm a hardworking trashcan supporting American and what you just said could get you exiled!

Tinytrash: I might be lil but I'll kick your butts if you condone oranges running our country

Moonytrash: I never liked the annoying orange, but it looks like he's back with bigger plans

Crazy: Yep, these guys'll overthrow Normalstar easy, all I gotta do is tell 'em he's an avid wallwatcher CLOUDTALGRANDMAIUS USAIUS TRASHTASTICIUS

Tinytrash, Texastrash and Moonytrash warp into Feather, Annco and Moon

Lightning: Uh, so about this plan to overthrow Normalstar-

Crazy: HOW DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THAT?

Lightning: Oh, Eavesdroppinskillage hears a lot of things, pretty cool guy. Topped with Fitemelolyoudead, they're a good team

Eavesdroppinskillage: Hey, I heard you're secretly a furry, how come that-

Crazy: SHUT UP

Fitemelolyoudead: HEY! DON'T TELL MY FRIEND TO SHUT UP, OR I'LL WRITE A DEPRESSING STORY IDEA THAT'LL MAKE YOU CRY TO DEATH

Crazy: yup, they're good enough CLOUDTAILGRANDMAIUS PLZDONTHURTMEIUS YOUHEARALLIUS

Fitemelolyoudead and Eavesdroppinskillage warp into Warrior and Whisper

Firevelvet: Aren't we missing one more?

Aussiebants: G'day m8, gettin' some plans on the barbie?

Crazy: You had me at G'... CLOUDTAILGARNDMAIUS ILOVEAUSSIESIUS LOVEMEIUS

Aussiebants: *warps into Silver* Time to overthrow Normalstar!

Crazy: This is it, I'm finally going to do it! I'm finally going to defeat Normalstar! THIS IS THE BEST DAY OF MY LIFE

The CG admins enter Normalstar's den

Crazy: CG ADMINS! ATTACK!

Firevelvet: Wait! What's wrong with Normalstar?

Normalstar turns around and faces the admins, and they are horrified to see the one and only Hazel the British

Hazel: I'VE POISONED THE TEA, BEWARE

Crazy: ABORT ABORT. MAYBE ANOTHER DAY

Crazy and the CG admins leave Normalstar's Clan

Hazel: *sips tea* mm, I've always loved the sweet taste of patriotism

~Written by Normalstar, mwahahahah~

I May or May Not Be Allergic to Everything

Missingfur: I'm allergic to stupid cats.

Rainbownose: Blah blah blah blah

Missingfur: I don't like my life...

Rainbownose: I'm stupid...

Missingfur: *dies*

Rainbownose: *looks at Missingfur* Testing testing, the victim has died and I'm checking to see if he respawns.

Radio: Roger that, Rainbow

Rainbownose: *hears rustling* I hear a cat. I'm going in...

Missingfur: I hate my life.

Rainbownose: *comes out* Hello!

Missingfur: Hmm?

Rainbownose: *whispers* calling backup the victim is getting resistance.

Missingfur: Hmm?

Normalstar: Jell-O is good.

Missingfur: What? *confused face*

Normalstar: I'm a stupid cat, just like you!

Missingfur: *dies*

Rainbownose: Reporting, the victim has "died" again.

Radio: This is insane, how is he respawning!

Rainbownose: He said he was allergic to stupid cats.

Missingfur: I said I was allergic to everything!

Rainbownose: Eek! Abort mission! He heard me!

Missingfur: Wait what?

Rainbownose: I need the memory wipe.

Velvetpaw: Is this it? *holds baby wipe*

Rainbownose: Yep!

Velvetpaw: *gives baby wipe* Here you go!

Rainbownose: Heads up, Missingfur, this will not hurt at all.

Missingfur: What?

Rainbownose: *gently puts wipe on Missingfur's face*

~~~After a while~~~

Missingfur: What happened.

Doctor Velvetpaw: Stuff...

Missingfur: Who am I?

Doctor Velvetpaw: You are my apprentice. I'm Doctor Velvetpaw.

Missingfur: Cool!

Doctor Velvetpaw: Just kidding, you're name is Missingfur and you hate everything! I'm also your apprentice!

Missingfur: Noooooooooooo. I hate my life!
~~~

~

Whisper here with another chapter 😊 I hope you enjoyed and laughed a few times. :3

I May or May Not Have Abducted Three Cats

Normalstar: Clan meeting! Clan meeting, everyone!

Missingfur: What? No! I'm supposed to do the introduction to my show now! I had everything set up.

Normalstar briefly glances towards Missingfur's stage at the edge of camp, highlighted by twenty spotlights, which is about nineteen more spotlights than are actually necessary.

Normalstar: Right, well, it can wait. It's come to my attention that out of the nine cats currently in our Clan, only two are female, and one is very questionably male.

Rainbownose: Maybe I'm gender fluid.

Normalstar: You're a tom.

Rainbownose: I am? Wow, that explains a lot.

Normalstar: Also, the Tribe of No Don't Touch That it's Lethal is apparently entirely male. I'm not actually sure how their Clan is continuing to grow.

Dave Who is Cool: The kits kind of just show up. We don't know where they come from.

Normalstar: How did you get into our camp?

Dave Who is Cool: No it's fine as long as they don't explode

Normalstar: What

Dave Who is Cool: Sometimes they explode

Normalstar:

Dave Who is Cool:

Normalstar:

Dave Who is Cool: They're radioactive

Normalstar: Alright, anyway, I had Rainbownose go out on a mission to find more she-cats to join our Clan.

Rainbownose: So that we can ship them!

Normalstar: That's... that's not why.

Missingfur leans towards Velvetpaw, who is busy doing something on her iPaw 9s.

Missingfur: This is fantastic! None of those cats know who I am, I could easily convince them to help out with my evil plans.

Velvetpaw ignores him entirely, and Missingfur's head snaps up as Normalstar nods to Rainbownose, who promptly disappears through the camp entrance. Only a couple of seconds later, he skips back into camp, leading three cats behind him.

Flamepaw: *Yells* MISSINGFUR'S ACTUALLY EVEIL STAY AWAY FROM HI-

Velvetpaw tackles Flamepaw to the ground, clamping a paw down over his mouth.

Missingfur: *Laughs awkwardly* I'm sorry, what he meant to say was I'm not evil and you should stay as close to me as possible and do whatever I say.

Tinypaw: Sounds legit!

Normalstar: Everyone, this is Tinypaw. Tallshadow's going to be her mentor.

Flamepaw: *Shoves Velvetpaw off* Tallshadow's *my* mentor.

Normalstar: Really? That makes sense actually, he's the only cat in this entire Clan who received decent training. Okay, Tinypaw, you're mentor will be - what are your names again?

Normalstar looks down at the remaining two she-cats expectantly.

Rapidstream: I'm Rapidstream.

Gentleflight: I'm-

Rapidstream: That's Gentleflight.

Gentleflight: *Sighs quietly* Yes, and I would like-

Rapidstream: For me to be Tinypaw's mentor.

Gentleflight: I don't-

Rapidstream: Yes you do.

Gentleflight: Okay .-.

Normalstar: Alright, sounds good. Rapidstream, you're Tinypaw's mentor, Gentleflight, you're a complete pushover, and Dave Who is Cool, please leave my camp and stop stealing bagels.

Dave Who is Cool: *Stuffing bagels into a backpack* NO

Normalstar: Take him out.

Rainbownose: *Tackles Dave*

Dave Who is Cool: *Screaming and throwing bagels*

Missingfur: Alright, who's our accomplice going to be?

Velvetpaw: *Holds up chainsaw* Hey Gentleflight, what do you think of this?

Gentleflight: Uhhhhhhhhh...

Rapidstream: Wow is that a chainsaw such as someone with murderous intentions might own?

Velvetpaw: Definitely not. Tinypaw?

Tinypaw: It's super trendy!

Velvetpaw: No.

Missingfur: Tinypaw it is!

Velvetpaw: *Groans*

Just for clarification, Velvetpaw and Grumpyberry were the only she-cats in the Clan up until this point. I'm just as confused as you are.

~Frost

I May or May Not Be on the Enemy Team

Missingfur: I got a good idea! We should have some games set up and we could join teams with your friends.

Rainbownose and Velvetpaw became a team called ScarletClan.

Missingfur: Velvetpaw...how could you ditch me!

Velvetpaw: I like Rainbownose, we are going to win!

Missingfur: I hate you ;-;

Missingfur walks up to Rapidstream and sees that Rapidstream is paired up with Gentleflight.

Missingfur: Why!!!!! That's so unfair!

Missingfur wanders to another place and sees Flamepaw grouped up with Tinypaw.

Missingfur: Why can't I find a cat to be my partner. I want to participate too!

A mysterious cat appears from behind the wall. It's glowing eyes came towards the light. Missingfur turned around. The cat stepped closer and Missingfur knew who he was...it was

Missingfur: Normalstar! What are you doing! I need a partner and you aren't one!

Normalstar: I'm the only cat left, mouse-brain now let's go and Normalstar flew away holding Missingfur in his right paw.

It was a race, most of the competitors were already at the starting line. It was a tag-team. Normalstar volunteered to go first.

Normalstar: I volunteer to go first!

Missingfur didn't care.

Missingfur: I don't care

The narrator is somehow being very annoying, but continues anyways.

Narrator: 3 2 1 GOOOOO!

Normalstar: *running very fast*

Missingfur: waiting

Normalstar: *sees Missingfur* GO GO GO *gives stick to Missingfur*

Missingfur: NO! I'm stopping the game!

Rainbownose: What!!!!

Velvetpaw: No fair!!!!!

Tinypaw: I was so fast!

Rapidstream: Gentlefoot and I were going to win!

Missingfur: Everyone stop! I'm leaving...I don't want to be Normalstar's partner anymore. *leaves*

Normalstar: :-(

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Hello! Whisper back with another update! I hope you enjoyed and I'll see you next time! Bye!

I May or May Not be Cruel: Part One

Missingfur: I finally know how to kill Normalstar!

Velvetpaw: The same way you knew how to kill him the past nineteen chapters, or—?

Missingfur: Shut up, I know how to kill him for real this time!

Velvetpaw: **sigh**

Missingfur: First, we need a wrecking ball.

Velvetpaw: Why do you need a wrecking ball?

Missingfur: TO IMPERSONATE MILEY CYRUS!

Velvetpaw: ...

Missingfur: Jk, to break down the fourth wall.

Velvetpaw: Didn't you technically break the fourth wall already, just by planning to break it?

Missingfur: ... oh. Right. I suppose so... Let's go!

Velvetpaw and Missingfur climb over the broken remains of the fourth wall, entering a matrix of stories

Velvetpaw: Woah, this is awesome! Wait- **squints** Is that... A pop-tart cat pooping rainbows?

Missingfur: Shh, don't question it. Our destination is over here. **float-walks past random junk towards a large, swirling vortex made out of sneks**

Velvetpaw: Hold up, what's a snek?

Missingfur: Oh, just something from like ten episodes ago of 50 Ways to Prank ShadowClan.

Velvetpaw: ...

Missingfur: Just come on!

Velvetpaw and Missingfur get sucked into the snek vortex

Missingfur: That was fun!

Velvetpaw: Where are we?

Cloudtail: Who are you guys?

Missingfur: Hello, I'm Missingfur, and this is my apprentice, Velvetpaw.

Cloudtail: What are you doing on ThunderClan territory?

Missingfur: Remember a few episodes ago where you stole my phrase?

Cloudtail: The episode where I may or may not have stolen some moral support turtles🐢 and some Harry Potter books?

Missingfur: Yes, that one. Since you now owe me for using my phrase, I want your moral support turtle🐢 named Fred and one of your box sets of Harry Potter.

Cloudtail: **sigh** Fine. Here. **Throws a box set of Harry Potter and the moral support turtle🐢 named Fred at Velvetpaw**

Missingfur: Thanks, Cloudtail!

Cloudtail: No problem!

Missingfur: Come on, Velvetpaw, it's time we returned to our own universe and killed Normalstar once and for all!

Written by le Amazing Annco, who felt like reusing the moral support turtle🐢 idea once again!

I May or May Not be Cruel: Part Two

back in their own universe, Velvetpaw and Missingfur are standing anxiously outside of Normalstar's den, listening intently

Missingfur: I don't hear any sobbing!

Velvetpaw: He's had the books for almost thirty-one hours, he should be done with them already!

Normalstar: **exits den**

Missingfur and Velvetpaw: **hasten to avoid looking suspicious**

Missingfur: So, uh, have you finished those books yet, Normalstar?

Normalstar: I finished them yesterday, why?

Missingfur: I was just wondering if you'd like a moral support turtle 🐢 to cheer you up!

Normalstar: Why, thank you! What's its name?

Missingfur: **evil cackle** Fred.

Tallshadow: That might be sad if I cared.

Normalstar: Oh, cool.

Missingfur: WHAT?! THAT DOESN'T MAKE YOU WANT TO SOB?

Normalstar: Nah.

Missingfur: But- but... *Fred.*

Normalstar: I literally have no emotions.

Missingfur: AGH

Written by le Amazing Annco. Seriously, I love moral support turtles🐢🐢🐢 so much XD

Also, admin applications are open for anyone who's interested, so be sure to check it out! Link and details are on our message board!

I May or May Not Be a Little Tired

Missingfur: *tosses his head* Welcome back to the twenty-third episode of *I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan! T*oday, we're going to be doing what we always do—killing Normalstar and taking over the Clan.

Velvetpaw: It's the twenty-second episode.

Missingfur: *grins at her* Whatever! Details don't matter... let's just get on with the plan :3

Velvetpaw: *grumpily.* Are you going to ever *tell* us what the plan is?

Missingfur: No, it's a secret.

Missingfur stalks off into the bushes, swaying his tail as he does so. The sound of a sharp scream and a chainsaw going off is audible.

Velvetpaw: Uh...

Bleeding slightly from his left paw, Missingfur pads back into the clearing with a chainsaw in his mouth. He drops it on the ground in front of his overly sassy assistance-slash-apprentice-slash-part-time-fast-food-worker.

Missingfur: Guess what I found! *revvs the engine of the chainsaw.*

Velvetpaw: *rolls her eyes* You *obviously* found a rubber ducky in the woods.

Missingfur: I actually found one of those too! *pulls out a yellow ducky and tosses it into the spinning chainsaw blades.* But that's not related to my evil plan—uh, my good plan.

Velvetpaw: Why do you even keep calling it a "good plan"? You *are* trying to take over this place.

Missingfur: *shrugs* Maybe it's a part of my secret plan... maybe it's not...

Velvetpaw: *turns to Sparkwhisker* Do you get what this guy is saying? He's nuts... I swear.

Sparkwhisker: I'm too tired to think... *yawns loudly.*

Velvetpaw: You never think about anything in the first place. *turns back to Missingfur, stifling a yawn.* So let's keep this moving... can we start the plan, even though I don't even know what the plan *is.*

Missingfur: *lets out a yawn.* Uh, I think we should—*yawns again*—take a nap before we do anything else.

Velvetpaw: Yeah, you go nap like a kit... I'm going to go try and convince Normalstar that I need a new mentor. *starts to pad away.*

Velvetpaw pads into the leader's den as Missingfur trudges toward the warrior's den, ready to take a looooooooooong nap. The chainsaw and the rubber ducky are abandoned in the center of camp.

Velvetpaw: *is talking to Normalstar.* —and he never trains me! Could I *please* have a new me—men—mennt—*breaks off into a yawn.*

Normalstar: Sorry, what were you saying? *tips his head to the side in curiosity.*

Velvetpaw: *finishes yawning.* Sorry... I was saying could I please have a new mento—

Normalstar: *interrupts her with a yawn.* Sorry! My bad... I guess it's contagious.

Velvetpaw: Right. Well, as I was saying, I would really appreciate if you could appoint me a new mentor. Or get Missingfur to *actually*

train me sometimes. *rolls her eyes at the thought of her mentor.*

Normalstar: I'll talk to him l—la—later. *yawns.* For now, just go train with Flamepaw.

Velvetpaw: I'd rather train with Tinypaw. All Flamepaw does is go on and on about how Missingfur is always trying to kill you, and that I'm his assistant, and that you never notice any of this.

Normalstar: *yawns.* I'm going to take a nap... you go find Bigpaw.

Tinypaw: *pokes head into den.* You *literally* just messed up my name... it's Tinypaw.

Normalstar: Goodnight Bigpaw and Silkpaw. *falls over in his nest.*

Velvetpaw lets out a sigh and picks her away around the sleeping tom, exiting the den. Tinypaw trails after the other apprentice, her Coach purse hanging on the side of her flank.

Velvetpaw: *is struck with an idea.* I'll be right back! *rushes into the warrior's den.*

Missingfur: *looks up at her sleepily.* What do you want?

Velvetpaw: Normalstar is sleeping! Go kill him or something!

Missingfur: I'm too tired.

Velvetpaw: You can sleep la—later. *yawns.*

Missingfur: You look tired too...

Velvetpaw: No! I must fight it!

Missingfur: You're going to sleep to... *falls back to sleep and starts snoring.*

Velvetpaw: *yawns and faints.*

Brought to you by Rio.

I May or May Not Have Drank Too Much Coffee

Missingfur: Welcome to Epsiode Twenty-three of *I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan*! To prevent a certain *incident* that happened last episode— namely everyone falling asleep— from happening again, I decided to include coffee in my plan!

Velvetpaw: And you only let me have a tiny sip of it :(

Missingfur: Shut up. If you had any more than that, we wouldn't have enough for me to drink two gallons then fill a swimming pool, now would we?

Velvetpaw: What's a swimming pool?

Missingfur: Not important right now. The point is—
...
...
...
I'm actually not sure what the point is

Velvetpaw: So can we drink the coffee?

Missingfur: *I* can drink the coffee. You can go get me about two million coffee cups.

Velvetpaw: **sigh**

Missingfur: **drinks the entire pool of coffee* **eyes light up*

WOW THAT COFFEE WAS SO COFFEE WAS IT NOT

AM I THE ONLY ONE FEELING THE URGE TO CONVULSE ON THE GROUND GIGGLING

AHAHAHAHAHAHA

WHY HAVE I NEVER HAD COFFEE BEFORE

THIS IS GLOOOOOORIOUS

WHEEEEEE
AHAHEEHEEHEEEHEEEEE
THIS COFFEE SPEAKS TO MY SOUL
IT'S SAYING THINGS
MYSTERIOUS THINGS
WHAT IF I STARTED SKATEBOARDING IN THIS POOL DO YOU GUYS DARE ME TO DO IT KAY IM DOING IT GREAT BYE
skateboards over the edge of the pool

Velvetpaw: O_O

Missingfur: **heard faintly** WHEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

Velvetpaw: **sigh**

Written by le not-so-amazing Annco. So sorry for the lateness :-(

I May Or May Not Be In Coffee Rehab

Velvetpaw: Welcome to a very special *I May Or May Not Have An Evil Plan* documentary, hosted by your favourite Mystic apprentice! Missingfur unfortunately cannot host today's episode because he's had to check into coffee rehab after last time's... *incident*. However, I've been granted special access into this rehab!

Rainbownose: And because every episode needs an irritating sidekick, Velvetpaw hired me!

Velvetpaw: Excellent! You're getting the hang of it already!

Rainbownose: ;) I have finally amounted to something

Velvetpaw: Now, let us continue to Coffee Rehab!

Rainbownose and Velvetpaw arrive at the Coffee Rehab Centre. This session is being led by the one and only Sparkwhisker, and besides Missingfur, the attendees are Tallshadow, Redpaw and Normalstar

Sparkwhisker: Now, can anyone tell me why you shouldn't overdose on coffee?

Redpaw: Ooh! Ooh! Pick me! Pick me Sparkwhisker! Pick me!

Sparkwhisker: Yes, Redpaw?

Redpaw: Because it turns you into an obnoxiously energetic CloudtailGrandmas influenced apprentice!

Sparkwhisker: Very good! Make sure you remind yourself that that's what you are in the mirror everyday!

Redpaw: ;) this class is so beneficial

Sparkwhisker: Can anyone give me any alternatives to drinking

coffee?

Missingfur: Normalstar's blood

Tallshadow: Bleach

Normalstar: Water

Sparkwhisker: Very good, Normalstar! Can you tell me why you chose water?

Normalstar: Because it's plain, and boring. Like me

Sparkwhisker: -_- emotional support sessions cost extra y'know?

Missingfur: Alright, alright, enough of this trash/rubbish/dustbin contents, give me one perfectly good reason why I shouldn't use coffee for comedic effect in my show while I'm figuring out my plan to murder Normalstar horribly.

Tallshadow: Because the downward spiral of addiction to caffeine isn't nearly as painful and self-destructive as drinking bleach while making really overused memes and posting them on tumblr in the hopes someone reblog's you and shares your cause

Missingfur: ...

Tallshadow: But whatever I don't care do you care I don't care

Sparkkwhisker: Why don't you try drinking decaf?

Missingfur: Oh yeah, I never thought of that. Can I go now?

Redpaw: Ooh! Ooh! Can we Sparkwhisker?

Sparkwhisker: yes please leave

Missingfur, Redpaw, Tallshadow and Normalstar depart having learned something

Velvetpaw: Wasn't that insightful? Join us next time where we barge in on Normalstar's Emotional Support group!

Rainbownose: Bye friends!

~Written by Hazel lmao~

I May or May Not Be a Terrible Teacher

Missingfur: Hello, and welcome back to Episode 1 of I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan.

Velvetpaw: MISSINGFUR!

Missingfur: What?

Velvetpaw: It's not Episode 1, mouse-brain! It's Episode 25.

Missingfur: SHUT UP.

Velvetpaw: Why?

Missingfur: I'M YOUR MENTOR.

Velvetpaw: So?

Missingfur: AND BOSS.

Velvetpaw: Dang it! *whispering* I'd hoped he'd forgotten about that...

Missingfur: ANYway, today we're going to be training a new accomplice, who for some reason was not taught anything in the previous chapters! Introducing...TINYPAW!

The stage suddenly goes dark and Uptown Funk begins playing, and twenty different colored spotlights zip around the stage before landing on Tinypaw, who flips her nonexistant hair.

Tinypaw: Hello! I'm Tinypaw, who's gonna show EVERYONE what type of murder is, like, today! *whispering to Velvetpaw* This is so, like, CURRENT!

Velvetpaw: *sights* Shut up.

Missingfur flicks his tail, and the lights return to normal. Tinypaw looks slightly disappointed.

Missingfur: Great! Thanks for the introduction, Tinypaw! Now, let's teach our new accomplice some MURDER!

Le time skip

Missingfur: Okay, Tinypaw! Here's the chainsaw! I'd like you to...um...destroy that tree!

Tinypaw: *So* not happening.

Missingfur: WHAT?

Velvetpaw: I knew this was going to happen...

Missingfur: WHY?

Tinypaw: Obviously, because chainsaw are so, like, not in.

Missingfur. O.O

Velvetpaw: *rolling her eyes* So what's *in* then, little miss Tinypaw?

Tinypaw: Duh! It's, like, plasma-powered laser guns!

Missingfur: Um... *mutters* We're kinda on a budget...

Tinypaw: WHAT?! You are so, like, the worst teacher ever.

Velvetpaw: You know, I actually agree...he's a terrible teacher.

Missingfur: You've betrayed me!!! *runs off sobbing*

Velvetpaw: *glances at Tinypaw* Whatever.

Tinypaw: Yeah. Like, good riddance.

Written by Ember, the newbie! Hope it was at least slightly funny!

I May or May Not be Chatting Weirdly

Normalstar: MISSINGFUR!

Missingfur: Wut?

Normalstar: Wait...

Missingfur: idk and idc

Normalstar: Whhhhaaaatt?

Missingfur: y0

Normalstar: Don't use numbers in your speech.

Missingfur: $mart, lol, luv.

Normalstar: Do you like me? Aw, that's cute.

Missingfur: I hate u. Gtg

Normalstar: I'm confused.

Missingfur has left the chat room

Normalstar: We are in a chat room now?

Velvetpaw has joined the chat room

Velvetpaw: Don't tell Mi$$ingfur this, but no one likes him.

Normalstar: Whhhhhhhhaaaaaat

Velvetpaw: Oh I gtg for now.

Normalstar: ...

Mi$$ingfur has joined the chat room

Normalstar: MISSINGFUR! VELVETPAW HATES YOU.

Mi$$ingfur: No, Velvetpaw doesn't hate me, I don't believe you.

Missingfur has joined the chat room

Mi$$ingfur: No...

Velvetpaw: Why did you tell?!

Normalstar: *is confused*

Missingfur: What happened here.

Velvetpaw: Missingfur! It's all a misunderstanding.

Mi$$ingfur: Heyyyyy

Missingfur: Who is that?

Velvetpaw: Rainbownose and I tried to prank Normalstar...

Normalstar: Whhat! You are so mean!

Missingfur: Oh

Mi$$ingfur: Errr, I'll leave now

Mi$$ingfur has left the chat room

Velvetpaw: Missingfur did I help your plan?

Missingfur: Ooooooooffffff courseeeee, you, diiiiiiiiiiiiid...

Velvetpaw: YAY *happy face*

Missingfur: Not.

Normalstar left the chat room because he got banned.

Missingfur left the chat room.

Velvetpaw: Oh well, that was fun. *high fives Rainbownose irl*

Velvetpaw left the chat room which caused the fourth wall to disappear.

Why are you still here...

Le wonderful Whisper brought you this chapter. I didn't have any inspiration again XD. I hope you liked.

I May Or May Not Be Building A Highway

Missingfur: *at construction site* WORK FASTER, PEASANT SLAVES.

Velvetpaw: You look stupid in a yellow hard hat.

Missingfur: Don't make fun of me. *turns back to workers* IF I SEE YOU SLACKING OFF I WILL DECREASE YOUR ALREADY MEASLY SALARIES.

Velvetpaw: Way to be subtle about your evilness.

Missingfur: Ikr. *shouts again* COME ON, UNEMPLOYEDTAIL, PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT.

Velvetpaw: So... what's your evil plan for today?

Missingfur: Well, you see this highway that will eventually be build if *glares at workers* THESE IDIOTS ACTUALLY START GETTING STUFF DONE? I'm going to push Normalstar in the way of a moving car and watch him be flattened.

Tinypaw: *appears from thin air* Don't you know that shoving your leader into a trap isn't cool? You need to trick him into being hit!

Missingfur: Fine.

Velvetpaw: *growls at Tinypaw*

Flamepaw: Why do you want to push Normalstar into a highway?

Missingfur: So he dies, duh.

Flamepaw: B-but you can't! That's against the warrior code.

Velvetpaw: What else is new?

Flamepaw: *runs off* Normalstar! Missingfur wants to kill you again!

Normalstar: *shrugs indifferently*

Rainbownose: I like highways! They are very convenient! Exclamation point!

When no one was watching, Sparkwhisker climbed into one of those tractor thingies with the arm used to push dirt around.

Sparkwhisker: Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!!!!!!! *swings claw around wildly*

Missingfur: Sparkwhisker! Stop!

Velvetpaw: You'll kill all the workers!

Missingfur: And then the highway won't be complete!

Velvetpaw: And then we won't be able to push Normalstar onto it!

Missingfur: And then we won't be able to kill him!

Velvetpaw: And then we won't be able to take over the Clan!

Missingfur: And then my evil plan will be ruined!

Sparkwhisker: *doesn't hear them* DIE! DIE! DIE! *hits all the workers with the claw and kills them all*

Velvetpaw & Missingfur: NUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU!

Tallshadow: You two are horrible at being evil.

Velvetpaw: Why would you care?

Tallshadow: I don't. *walks off*

{Um... written by Feather. Idek what this is, don't judge me. I'm going to hide in a corner now, bye.}

I May Or May Not Have A Fabulous Reflection

Missingfur: *conveniently absent, doing something or other*

Velvetpaw: Hello! Welcome back to I May Or May Not-

Missingfur: *paces dramatically* I shall not rest, I shall not sleep, I shall not look to the sun again!

Sparkwhisker: Good! Looking to the sun can permanently damage your eyes, and then nobody will see the light of day again! Use CloudtailGrandeyes Contact Lenses to-

Normalstar: Sorry,I was programming him to be like Rainbownose except for commercialism, it's still in beta **takes Sparkwhisker and leaves**

Velvetpaw: Missingfur, what are you doing?

Missingfur: Quiet, you! I'm contemplating a very important prospect!

Velvetpaw: And what would that be?

Missingfur: Whether this devilish fiend, whoever he may be, behind this mirror is my alter ego!

Velvetpaw: wait...

Behind a mirror Missingfur stands in front of is a rather handsome tom. His fur is of an ash grey, eyes greener than envy and a rather feathery tail. He stands tall and muscular.

Missingfur: That has to be me, right? There's nobody else here!

Velvetpaw: Great StarClan, you're right! That's what you REALLY

look like! You're not some naked mole rat with anger issues, you're a real warrior!

Missingfur: Yeah! Oh Velvetpaw this is so exciting! I'm calling an intervention, I will no longer be known as Missingfur, nor will I hold this title! Come on, let's go

Missingfur and Velvetpaw gather Rainbownose, Sparkwhisker, Normalstar and Redpaw to plan Missingfur's new style in the local abandoned office nobody uses

Missingfur: Right! First things first, I will no longer be known as Missingfur, but Ashfur instead!

Redpaw: That name's already taken

Missingfur: Fine... I'll be known as Greystripe!

Redpaw: Try again

Missingfur: Ugh! Silverstream!

Redpaw: do you even warrior cats

Missingfur: OKAY FINE! I'll be known as Ashstripe, how's that?

Redpaw: Eh, it's average, but it'll do

Missingfur: -_- how about Majestictail

Redpaw: FABULOUS!

Majestictail/Missingfur: Great, now for my new apprentice!

Velvetpaw: what, no :(

Majestictail: Oh come on, you hardly expect me to have YOU for an apprentice. Besides, you're like 30 moons old seriously you're not fooling anyone

Velvetpaw: hurtful ;(

Majestictail: My new apprentice shall be the best around! One

who'll grow into the best warrior around! That apprentice, is Firepaw!

Redpaw: He turned out to be one of the most loathed characters in the fanbase ngl

Majestictail: Fine. Dovepaw!

Redpaw: lol seriously? are you serious?

Majestictail: Jaypaw?

Redpaw: you'll be murdered by every fan in sight. and no

Sparkwhisker: That's why I use CloudtailGrandeyes to make my killing sprees a clearer and brighter experience!

Normalstar: my invention is fantastic

Majestictail: EVERYONE QUIET! So my name is awful, I'm stuck with her for an apprentice and I'm stuck with you lot for a Clan. All of you, you're awful!

Redpaw: One cat isn't here

Majestictail: Who?

Redpaw: the only other cat relevant to the plot. the only other cat who sheds an emo light on the world. that cat being the one repairing the mirror earlier

Majestictail: Oh, Tallshadow? Yeah, with his grey pelt and green eyes I wouldn't- wait

Tallshadow: I'm your fabulous reflection

Missingfur: I QUIT

Tallshadow: *walks away*

But I don't care

explosion

~By Hazel lol. Tallshadow is the best~

I May Or May Not Hate School

Missingfur: You know what I hate?

Velvetpaw: What makes you think I care?

Missingfur: *ignores* I hate school.

Velvetpaw: But you've already passed your warrior assessment...

Missingfur: Um, no. Keep up Velvetpaw, I'm trying to break the fourth wall here. I hate school in which you have to go until your at least seventeen.

Fourth Wall: FML D:

Velvetpaw: Oh, the kind where you have to carry books around all day and stay up till midnight every night doing homework? I hate it too.

Missingfur: It makes me want to puke.

Velvetpaw: It makes me want to kill someone.

Missingfur: It makes me want to kill my teachers.

Velvetpaw: It makes me want to kill my textbooks.

Missingfur: It makes me want to kill my locker.

Velvetpaw: It makes me want to kill myself.

Missingfur: *face visibly lights up* That's it!

Velvetpaw: ?

Missingfur: I know how to murder Normalstar!

Velvetpaw: How?

Missingfur: *grins evilly* Simple, I just put him in school. He'll hate it as much as we do and commit suicide.

Velvetpaw: And how do you plan to get him in school...?

Missingfur: I'll tell him I received a sign from StarClan.

Flamepaw: *hears entire conversation* NORMALSTAR! DON'T LISTEN TO MISSINGFUR'S FAKE SIGN!

Normalstar: *is asleep*

Missingfur: *rubs paws together* It's time...

A while later...

Normalstar: *still asleep* Ponies and rainbws... hopscotch... galloping gorillas...

Missingfur: *hovers over Normalstar* NORMALSTAR!

Normalstar: *jolts awake* Wha...?

Missingfur: I received a sign from StarClan!

Normalstar: Cool!

Missingfur: It said to be the best leader ever you must go to school!

Normalstar: Okay! *trots off to school*

Missingfur: *evilly laughs* Now it's only a matter of time...

At school.

Normalstar: Physics is so cool!

Sparkwhisker: I know, right!

Normalstar: And algebra... you gotta love algebra!

Sparkwhisker: I agree!

Normalstar: But my all time favorite has *got* to be World History!

Sparkwhisker: School is so great!

Normalstar: I agree!

They then happily skipped off into the sunset together.

{Written by Feather, who is clearly in study hall right now if you can't tell.}

I May or May Not be Eating the Wrong Taco

Missingfur: It's almost Halloween and I'm doing...absolutely nothing.

Velvetpaw: Why aren't you going Trick or Treating, it's a traditional.

Missingfur: Grown ups don't eat candy and don't need to go Trick or Treat-ing.

Velvetpaw: Okay, whatever.

Missingfur: Pfffff whatever

Velvetpaw: I'm going to be a taco

Missingfur: Yay...good for you.

Velvetpaw: I'm going now, bye!

Missingfur: Bye you sad excuse for an apprentice.

Normalstar: Missingfur, you going to get candy?

Missingfur: Nah, not this time.

Normalstar: No free candy for you then!

Missingfur: Whatever.

Normalstar: I'm being a taco.

Missingfur: Ummm.

Normalstar: Bye.

Missingfur: Hmm, I could ambush Normalstar. Since he will be a

taco, it will be easier to eat him

Missingfur leaves the den and stalks Normalstar. 3 2 1 he pounced on Normalstar or so he though

Missingfur: Velvetpaw?!?!?!

Velvetpaw: Owww

Missingfur: I'm trying to eat Normalstar

Velvetpaw: You ate the wrong taco...

Missingfur: My bad, lets go eat Normalstar now

Velvetpaw: I already had enough candy.

Missingfur: You ruin everything...*angry mark*

Velvetpaw: Yup!

Normalstar: Happy Halloween! *eats Missingfur and Velvetpaw*

~

This was weird, wasn't it. Well, this chapter was inspired by scary movies since I watched two of them and I'm so terrified that I can't sleep. The movies are called Nightmare on Elm Street and Halloween. Yup. I hope you enjoyed this chapter. XD Also Happy Halloween and don't die. :D

~Whisper

I May or May Not Be Wearing Socks

Velvetpaw: My paws are cold.

Missingfur: So?

Velvetpaw: Well can you come up with one of your *genius* plans to warm my paws?

Missingfur: No.

Velvetpaw: Well you're useless.

Rainbowfur: Why don't you just put on socks?

Normalstar: Yeah! I'm going sock shopping today if you want to come.

Missingfur: Why are you in my lair?

Normalstar: This is the middle of the ThunderClan camp.

Missingfur: Get hit by a bus.

Rainbowfur: Missingfur, you should come sock shopping with us!

Missingfur: I, well, uh, I can't.

Normalstar: But it'll be fun!

Missingfur: I can't go because of... personal reasons.

Normalstar: Okie dokie!

Missingfur: *grumbling* And because I'd kill you.

~~~
~~~

Velvetpaw: I'm back!

Missingfur: Sadly.

Velvetpaw: Shut up.

Missingfur: So did you buy anything? Worth stealing, I mean.

Velvetpaw: I only bought two pairs of socks. Do you really want one?

Missingfur: No, I don't need a pair of socks.

Velvetpaw: Are you saying that you already wear socks?

Missingfur: Maybe.

~ Written by Sushi~

I May or May Not Be Born in May

Missingfur: *snaps his totally-existing fingers.* WELCOME BACK TO ANOTHER EPISODE OF I MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE AN EVIL PLAN. TODAY, IT'S NORMALSTAR'S BIRTHDAY, WHICH IS THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO POISON HIS CAKE.

Velvetpaw: Why are you yelling?

Missingfur: I'M NOT YELLING.

Velvetpaw: Yes you are.

Missingfur: NO I'M NOT.

Velvetpaw: *sighs.* Tallshadow, please notify this world-class idiot over here that he's yelling. *gestures toward the tom.*

Tallshadow: I don't care.

Missingfur: SEE? I'M NOT YELLING.

Flamepaw: *nervously.* Oh, you're yelling! You're yelling about how you're going to KILL NORMALSTAR!

Missingfur: HEY, I REALLY DON'T APPRECIATE *YOUR* YELLING ABOUT *MY* YELLING, WHICH ISN'T YELLING BECAUSE I'M NOT YELLING, FOR STARCLAN'S SAKE.

Normalstar: *pads into the clearing.* Good afternoon, Missingfur! Are you going to come to my birthday party later this evening?

Missingfur: *grins evilly.* Yep! I'm going to bake you a cake, too.

Flamepaw: Did he mention that he's going to make it a poisoned cake? Because he's going to poison your cake.

Normalstar: *ignores the apprentice.* Was that some wind I heard? Anyways, that's glad to hear! Vanilla is my favorite flavor, by the way. *pads off into his den.*

Missingfur: *laughs evilly.* I'm going to make him a strawberry-flavored cake, of course!

Velvetpaw: What are you going to use as poison? Also, thank you for stopping your yelling!

Missingfur: I beg your pardon?

Velvetpaw: *repeats.* What are you going to use as poison?

Missingfur: *speaks as if it's obvious.* Um, Normalstar is allergic to strawberries!

Velvetpaw: Both vanilla and chocolate are poisonous to cats! Why not use those? Normalstar will probably know to avoid strawberries if he's allergic.

Missingfur: *sighs.* You don't understand anything, my dear apprentice...

Velvetpaw: *mutters to herself.* At least I understand more than you.

Missingfur: What was that?

Velvetpaw: Let's just go make the cake.

After creating the delicious cake that is making Rio hungry to type about.

Missingfur: The party's about the start! *is gingerly carrying the cake in his paws.*

Velvetpaw: *eyes him carefully.* Are you sure you don't need any help with that?

Missingfur: No, I'm fine! *grins.* Let's just go in! *walks into the camp, with Velvetpaw behind him.*

Normalstar: *tilts his head toward the table.* Put it over there, Missingfur. Thanks for bringing the cake, by the way! Rainbownose was going to make a cake originally, but you offered.

Missingfur: *sets the cake down.* No problem.

Sparkwhisker: *flounces into the clearing, looking rather ill.* Hi Normalstar!

Normalstar: Hi.

Grumpyberry: *is chasing after Sparkwhisker.* NO YOU'RE GOING TO GET SICK AFTER EATING ALL MY YARROW! I TOLD YOU IT'S NOT CANDY, YOU IMBECILE!

Sparkwhisker: *sticks his tongue out at her.* You suck. *pads toward the table of food.*

Grumpyberry: No, don't go near that cake.

Sparkwhisker: *coughs slightly.* My tummy hurts... I bet having some cake will solve that problem!

Grumpyberry: No! *dives toward him.*

Grumpyberry hits Sparkwhisker forward, propelling him into Missingfur's beautiful cake. The frosting sprays into the air, and the two cats scramble to their paws, both covered in crumbs.

Rainbownose: I'm so sorry Normalstar! I'll go fetch one of the extra cakes I have lying around in my den. *rushes out of the clearing.*

Brought to you by Rio. 🌦

I May or May Not Be a Standup Comedian

Missingfur: Greetings, aspiring villains and miscreants, and welcome back to I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan! I certainly hope you enjoy this episode, I'll be expecting you to *die of laughter*.

Velvetpaw: He's not kidding, that's actually his plan.

Missingfur: It's a great plan!

Velvetpaw: It's an *expression*.

Missingfur: Don't underestimate me, I can get anyone to laugh at me if I want to.

Velvetpaw: *Huffs* I don't doubt that.

Without another word, Missingfur leads the cameras towards the Clan camp, where a haphazard stage has been constructed in the center of the clearing. Missingfur trots up to it, and the cats in camp cast each other confused glances.

Normalstar: How long had this stage been here?

Rainbownose: Literally no idea.

Normalstar: How could you not notice a thing like this?

Rainbownose: You didn't notice it.

Normalstar: I was busy being important.

Rainbownose: I was busy being gender fluid.

Missingfur: BOTH OF YOU SHUT UP THIS IS MY SHOW.

Both cats go quiet as Missingfur hops up onto the stage, and a crowd of

cats begin to assemble in front of the stage.

Grumpyberry: What is it this time?

Missingfur: Thank you all for coming! I have to admit, I did expect to see MEOWr cats here.

Grumpyberry: Did you just try and make a pun?

Missingfur: YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND YOU'RE OLD

Grumpyberry: You're an idiot.

Missingfur: Hey, Normalstar!

Normalstar: Wot

Missingfur: Would you come up on stage for a second?

Normalstar: K

Normalstar climbs up onto the stage and stands beside Missingfur, then his eyes suddenly go wide as he looks over the edge of the stage.

Normalstar: I'm scared of heights.

Missingfur: We... we're three feet off the ground.

Normalstar: *Blinks*

Velvetpaw: You two make me feel anger.

Missingfur: Hey Normalstar, what do you call a cat who buys a property?

Rainbownose: I frickin love shrimp

Missingfur: A HoMEOWner!

Normalstar: Ground is rlly far away

Sparkwhisker: Hello, brother buddy pal! Watcha diddly-doing?

Missingfur: NO GET OUT OF MY LIFE

Sparkwhisker: I'm gonna do a joke!

Missingfur: NO

Sparkwhisker ignores Missingfur, and proceeds to join the two toms on the stage.

Sparkwhisker: I'm gonna do an impersonation of a human! *Screams* TAXES

Rainbownose: Encore!

Missingfur: No. Nope. Shut it down. I'm not dealing with this.

Velvetfur: That's a wrap everyone!

Rainbownose: CRAFS

The screen goes black.

~ Frost

I May or May Not Be an Evil Gym Teacher

Missingfur: Hello, and welcome to Episode 35 of I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan! Today, I shall kill Normalstar with the worst type of torture known to Earth!

Velvetpaw: Oo! Cyanide?

Missingfur: Um, no.

Velvetpaw: Deathberries?

Missingfur: No. As I was saying--

Velvetpaw: Radioactive poptarts?

Missingfur: VELVETPAW! You're ruining the suspense!

Velvetpaw: Oops.

Missingfur: *As* I was saying, we've decided to kill Normalstar by forcing him to attend the worst torture known to Earth-- GYM CLASS.

Missingfur leaps behind a tree and jumps out seconds later in a gym shirt, gym shorts and a whistle around his neck.

Missingfur: Ta-da!

Velvetpaw: You look stupid.

Missingfur: Was that sass I heard there?

Velvetpaw: Um...

Missingfur: *blows whistle* Ten laps around the camp! Go, go go!

Time's a-wasting!

Velvetpaw: But I--

Missingfur: GO.

Missingfur cheerily grabs yoga mats from a previously non-existent broom closet and carried them happily over to a previously non-existent gym, whistling merrily as he went.

Flamepaw: Hey, Missingfur. What're all those yoga mats for?

Missingfur: Gym class, obviously.

Flamepaw: GYM CLASS??!! I've heard of this torture! Don't tell me you're inviting--

Missingfur: Oh, Normalstar!

Normalstar: *sticking his head out* Yes, Missingfur?

Missingfur: Oh, I was just wondering whether you'd like to join my gym class! It's a great way to get in shape, plus it's TONS of fun! And an easy A ;)

Rainbownose: What's an A?

Missingfur: Not important. Would you like to join though?

Flamepaw: No! Don't do it! He's trying to kill you with the horrors they call pushups and situps!!!!

Normalstar: *apparently deaf* Ok, sure! That sounds fun! I really want to be a fitter-than normal cat!

Rainbownose: Pick me! Pick me!

Flamepaw: NO YOU IDIOTS HE'S GOING TO KILL YOU!!!!

All cats: *ignore him*

Grumpyberry: Hmm, I approve. Less work for me it they don't get sick... I'll come too!

Soon, every cat in the entire Clan is clammering to go to Missingfur's gym-- with the exceptions of Flamepaw, whose protests are being completely ignored, and Velvetpaw, still taking laps around the camp. Missingfur leads the way to the random gym, stopping outside the door.

Missingfur: Awesome! Let's step into the pit of misery--I mean gym! I've got all the supplies set up in there.

Normalstar: Sounds great!

All the cats choose a yoga mat and lay down on it. Missingfur lets them rest a second, then abruptly blows his whistle.

Missingfur: Come on! As many situps as you can do in one minute starting NOW! Go, go, go!

All the cats struggle to get into a situp position, wincing as they begin to do situps.

Missingfur: Come on! I know you can do better than that!

Normalstar: *struggling to do ten* So...tired...can't...give up...

Rainbownose: *on his fiftieth* This is fun :D

Missingfur: Time!

Normalstar collapses to the ground, exhausted.

Normalstar: Thank...goodness it's over...

Missingfur: Awesome job, guys! That was round one of six :D

Normalstar: Wait what--

Missingfur: *blows whistle again* COME ON YOU'VE GOT THIS! ROUND TWO, AIM FOR 100 SITUPS!

Normalstar: *tries to do a stiup* Can't...breathe...

Velvetpaw: *runs into the gym, out of breath* D-done... WOW Missingfur you're actually doing it?! You're actually succeeding in killing--

Missingfur: SHHHHH.

Normalstar: H-help...

Sparkwhisker: *accidentally falls off his mat and watches it roll away* Whoops. I'll fix it don't worry bro.

Missingfur: WAIT NO

Sparkwhisker: *throws mat back at his spot*

Normalstar: OW. *is knocked out of situp position by the mat*

Grumpyberry: Normalstar are you ok?!

Tallshadow: Of course he is.

Grumpyberry: Oh thank StarClan!

Missingfur: *quietly* Noooooooooooo!

Flamepaw: *poking Tallshadow with his tail* I'm telling you, he tried to kill Normalstar just there!

Tallshadow: Eh, too bad that I don't care.

Missingfur: Noooooo I was so close this time :'(

Everyone leaves the room except Velvetpaw and Missingfur, who look VERY irritated it didn't work.

Velvetpaw: *a pause* Can you take that dumb whistle off?

Missingfur: Sass again? TWENTY LAPS!

Velvetpaw: Nooooo not again...

Brought to you by Ember :)

I May Or May Not Be Scared

Missingfur: Hello morbid viewers, welcome back to I May Or May Not Have An Evil Plan! Who's ready for some gore, some horror, some murders, some destructive behaviour and some cries and screams of the innocent!?

Velvetpaw: Me! Me! Me!

Missingfur: Ah, that's right! In today's episode, Velvetpaw and I are going to be murdering Normalstar with our bare hands, because all of our intricate and creative ideas seemed to have failed

Velvetpaw: Hooray! I'll ready the weapons!

Missingfur: We'll be using our bare hands, Velvetpaw, what weapons could you need?

Velvetpaw: Well, seeing as you have the strength of a newborn, I thought you could use some help. Here's my collection of murder tools!

And now, Velvetpaw's side show of Murder 101!

Velvet: Here, we see the wild knife, perfect for slicing open any of your victims! Here, you try! *tosses to Missingfur*

Missing: *screams* It's sharp! Ah!

Velvet: Yes Missingfur, knives are sharp **FUN FACTS WITH VELVET**

Missing: I don't like it

Velvet: Next, we find the wondrous shotgun, perfect for shooting down the fourth wall! We like to do this quite often! *tosses blindly to Missing*

Missing: Is this thing loaded? *pulls trigger*

Velvet: Yup!

Missing: AH! *shoots self*

Velvet: ... he'll be fine

Missing: Oh my god, I'm literally dead

Velvet: Yes Missing, shooting yourself will result in death **FUN FACTS WITH VELVET**

Missing: Can we stop now?

Velvet: Just one more! Finally, here we have the prestigious rifle, used to target your enemies *aims at Missing*

Missing: Y'know what I'm done I prefer failing intricate plans

Velvet: Yes Missing, being a pussy **ba dum tss** is far better than actually achieving your goals **FUN FACTS AND PUNS WITH VELVET**

~Hazel was here, she's being productive look at me go three updates~

I May or May Not Be Starting a Cult

Missingfur: Welcome back... I have no fur.... to I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan.

Velvetpaw: What was that?

Missingfur: Hmm?

Velvetpaw: Did you say... I could have sworn you said... did you say you have no fur? *slightly unsettled.*

Missingfur: Did I say that? *tips his head to the side curiously.*

Velvetpaw: Yes... you did say that.

Missingfur: Let's move on.

Velvetpaw: Why did you bring up your... um, lack of hair?

Missingfur: Because, of course, my plan for today's episode May or May Not involve a cult. *winks devilishly*

Velvetpaw: *rolls her eyes.* Because, what... this cult is going to be about find your missing fur? *rolls her eyes again, but sassily this time.*

Missingfur: You hit the nail on the head.

Velvetpaw: I beg your pardon?

Missingfur: You hit the nail on the head.

Velvetpaw: I don't recall hitting any nails... on their heads...

Missingfur: You didn't hit any nails on their heads; it's a saying for The Missing Fur's Sake!

Velvetpaw: What.... what did you just say?

Missingfur: It's a saying?

Velvetpaw: After that.

Missingfur: For?

Velvetpaw: AFTER THAT!

Missingfur: The?

Velvetpaw: I hate you... the missing fur's sake?

Missingfur: It's my religious sake... like StarClan's Sake. And things. Yeah. Don't be racist.

Velvetpaw: That...that's not racist.

Missingfur: You use ellipses too much. *narrows his eyes at his apprentice.*

Velvetpaw: Thanks; I try.

Missingfur: So, can we go recruit for my cult now? *Please?*

Velvetpaw: How, exactly, will this help us kill Normalstar?

Missingfur: Well, obviously after we recruit the entire Clan into my cult, we'll start establishing ranks... and when the cult's ranks become more important than the Clan's ranks, obviously I'll be established as the leader, and a leader can do what they want, so I'll just behead Normalstar! And I'll have a cult of cats to follow me no matter *what* I do :D There are plenty of other cult-related benefits if you require their explanation.

Flamepaw: Did you just say cult?

Missingfur: Yes. Yes I did.

Flamepaw: *starts banging head against wall.

Velvetpaw: Valid solution, Flamepaw... also Missingfur... this isn't

going to work.

Missingfur: But Wikihow told me how to start a cult! The first step is to chose an obsession—check, we have my missing fur! I'm the leader, or collective, which is the next step along with forming a group. The third step is becoming cultish, but we don't have to try hard for that!

Flamepaw: *continues to bang head against wall.*

Velvetpaw: I'm not helping you with this.

Missingfur: Too bad. You know my name, so you already know a basic prayer of the Missing Fur Cult.

Velvetpaw: *starts padding away.* Bye, Missingfur!

Missingfur: Thanks for praying <3

Brought to you by Rio. 🌦

I May Or May Not Be Santa

Missingfur: Hello everyone, merry Christmas! Welcome back to I May Or May Not Have A Festive Plan, where dreams come true!

Velvetpaw: Really?!

Missingfur: Sure! Just like a discount Disney!

Velvetpaw: Well then, I wish for my warrior name!

Missingfur: We don't work miracles here

Velvetpaw: :(

Missingfur: Today's evil plan shall entail a discount Santa's Grotto, a costume, and some nifty elves!

Velvetpaw: Y'what

Missingfur: Here's how my plan will work for the ultimate Christmas success! I'll dress as Santa and invite Normalstar down to the Grotto, and while he tells me what he wants for Christmas, my team of elves will drop a large Christmas box over him, and we'll kidnap him!

Velvetpaw: Who are these elves?

Missingfur: Just gather up enough stupid cats and get some pointy hats, it'll do

Velvetpaw: CALLING ALL LOL RANDOM XD RAWR LOLZOR DINOSAURS!

Sparkwhisker: *barfs rainbow* Hi!

Rainbownose: *lol XD* Present!

Missingfur: See? Off you go, get dressed!

Missingfur dresses in red trousers, a red and white jacket, a Santa hat and a long grey beard, while Velvetpaw and her minions dress in green stripey outfits with pointy hats and shoes. They kick out the original Santa in the CG Discount Grotto and get into position, alerting Normalstar

Santaclaws: Ho Ho Ho! Merry Christmas!

Tallshadow: I don't care

Santaclaws: Hello Tallshadow! What would you like for Christmas?

Tallshadow: A care

Santaclaws: What type of care?

Tallshadow: A care that cares

Santaclaws: ... lit

Normalstar: Seasons greetings, Santaclaws

Santaclaws: Well hello there Normalstar! Come and sit with good old Santyclaws! What would you like for Christmas?

Normalstar: Well, I'd like a brand new office with some top notch stationary, a working PC, not a Mac I heard those aren't reliable, as well as some fantastic pens and-

Velvetpaw: Sparkwhisker! Ugh, Missingfur! He's stuck in the ribbon!

Santaclaws: *grumbling* Ignore them! Silly elves!

Velvetpaw: No, Rainbownose! Drop it on Normalstar!

Normalstar: What in StarClan's name is going on?

Velvetpaw: Durranemooooooooooooo!

The box falls onto Missingfur/Santaclaws, ripping off his disguise, Normalstar gets up and walks a step away, heavily confused

Missingfur: Ugh! *takes off box*

Normalstar: So it's true, Missingfur really is the true Santa

Missingfur: No you fool! Santa isn't-

Randomkit: Santa isn't what, Mister Missingfur?

Missingfur: *guilty over those lil eyes* uh, Santa isn't... isn't here! Santa isn't here, right now, but he will be!

Randomkit: Lit fam m8 init *leaves*

Missingfur: Kids...

Normalstar: Well, I think we all learned the meaning of Christmas

Velevtpaw: And what would that be?

Normalstar: It's just a commercialised holiday made to get money from people over materialistic ways of telling their family they mean something to them celebrated only in wastes of profits and false illusions of togetherness

All Cast: ...

Hazel: MERRY CHRISTMAS

~Lol merry christmas~

I May or May Not Give Up

Missingfur: None of my plans are working! I might as well give up.

Velvetpaw: Noooo! Don't give up, we'll get it soon enough.

Missingfur: I'm going to just sit around and eat some pizza and watch TV.

Velvetpaw: Missingfur, *shakes head*

Missingfur: I meant sleep on my moss bed and watch the youngsters play around.

Velvetpaw: I found another plan that might work!

Missingfur: *sleeping in nest*

Velvetpaw: *sighs*

~20 trillion moons later~

Normalstar: Velvetpaw you know reached age 37620174 moons.

Velvetpaw: Actually I'm 37620164 moons, you missed it by 10 moons.

Normalstar: Whoops. My bad, but let's continue. Now you are going to be known as Velvethead and you are not going to be Missingfur's apprentice anymore.

Velvethead: OMG HOORAYYYY

Missingfur: *still sleeping*

~1234567890 moons later~

Missingfur: I feel great being alive, but I ignored all the fun moments. Better use the time machine.

Velvethead: What time machine?

Missingfur: This one. *points to rocket ship*

Velvethead: Oh cool! May I come?

Missingfur: ...why not. Let's go.

~Too lazy to do the math years back~

Missingfur: Back to where we started!

Velvethead: I'm not Velvethead anymore right?

Missingfur: Yeah duh.

Velvetpaw: :(

Missingfur: Now we can make a plan.

Velvetpaw: What plan.

Missingfur: A new years resolution!!!

Velvetpaw: No one does that.

Missingfur: True, don't want to remember that year.

Velvetpaw: *shivers*

~
I hope you enjoyed this short spoof mad by yours truly, Whisper ;3.
Happy New Years btw.

I May or May Not Have a Rocket Launcher

Missingfur: We didn't do nothing for 20 trillion moons, though. Velvetpaw, come over here! *flicks his tail at his (totally not servant) apprentice.*

Velvetpaw: What are you talking about? By the time twenty trillion moons pass, 1,666,666,666,666 human years or something will have passed, and the sun would've expanded, swallowing the earth and ending all life as we know it! *grumbles under her breath.* *Now, if only some certain lives would end...*

Missingfur: *under *his* own breath.* Rude... *louder.* Well, guess what I found?

Velvetpaw: *stares at him expectedly.*

Missingfur: You have to actually guess! *rolls his eyes.*

Velvetpaw: Common sense?

Missingfur: Nope!

Velvetpaw: 20 IQ points—I mean, you'd only be in the positives at that point, but that's better than before...

Missingfur: Also nope -__-

Velvetpaw: What about some extra brain cel—

Missingfur: *pulls out a rocketlauncher.* I FOUND A ROCKETLAUNCHER, OKAY? NO MORE GUESSING! ROCKETLAUNCHER.

Velvetpaw: Gotcha... *eyes the rocketlauncher.* So are you just going to blow Normalstar's head off with that? Sounds too effective... doesn't sound like you.

Missingfur: *rolls his eyes.* Obviously not! We're going to strap Normalstar to a rocket, launch it, and watch him die in space!

Velvetpaw: That defies just about every law of physics ever...

Missingfur: Your existence defies every law of physics!!

Velvetpaw: That... that doesn't even make sense.

Missingfur: You don't even make sense!

Velvetpaw: Neither does this conversation. Can we just try your stupid little plan, then fail drastically so I can go sleep and escape the cruel realities of the world?

Missingfur: This is a spoof, not a philosophy class ;_;

Velvetpaw: I can picture my mossy nest right about now.

Missingfur: OKAY FINE! WE'RE GOING NOW!!

Velvetpaw: *sniff.* Thank you.

~ A rocket launcher later...

Missingfur: Hi Normalstar! Do you like rollarcoaster?

Normalstar: *confused.* What's a rollarcoaster?

Missingfur: *continues as if he never heard him.* Alright, let me strap you right here! *starts tying Normalstar to the rocket launcher.*

Rainbownose: *cheerily.* What are you two up to?

Missingfur: Just blasting Normalstar into the sky, you?

Rainbownose: Just watching you blast Normalstar into the sky!

Missingfur: Sweet! *steps back.* Normalstar, you're ready to go!

Missingfur starts toward the socket in a nearby tree, carrying the cord to the rocket launcher.

Sparkwhisker: *pads up to his brother.* What are you doing?

Missingfur: Plugging in a vacuum.

Sparkwhisker: *screams* NO! NO VACUUMS!!!! *tears the cord from Missingfur's paws and chews it apart in a matter of seconds.*

Missingfur: Wh...what.

Normalstar: *disappointed.* I was looking forward to launching into the sky...

Missingfur: It wasn't even a vacuum!

Sparkwhisker: *runs off, because he's high on catmint.*

By Rio 🌦

I May or May Not Be Afraid of Pickles

Missingfur: Welcome to Episode 41 of I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan! Yesterday, I discovered that--

Velvetpaw: *I* discovered, mouse-brain.

Missingfur: --I discovered that Normalstar has trista-dec-a-*coughs*

Velvetpaw: Tristadekaphobia.

Missingfur: I discovered that Normalstar has, uh, trik-a-dec-phobia, and I have--

Velvetpaw: Tristadekaphobia. It's Tristadekaphobia.

Missingfur: ...What she said.

Velvetpaw: *haughty sniff*

Missingfur: Anyway, I've decided that we're going to SCARE HIM TO DEATH. WITH....WITH....uh Velvetpaw? What does that word mean again...

Velvetpaw: *facepaw* Pickles. Fear of pickles.

Missingfur: Right! With pickles! And my lovely assistant here has volunteered to bring these pickles to Normalstar!

Velvetpaw: I did?

Missingfur: Silence, young one. *shoves pickle jar into Velvetpaw's mouth and shoves her off toward Normalstar's den*

Velvetpaw: Thwess iz a vewy bawd ahdia

Normalstar pokes his head out of the den, ginning broadly when he sees Velvetpaw.

Normalstar: Velvetpaw! How nice to see you! We were just starting a game of Euchre want to join us?

Velvetpaw: *drops pickles surreptitiously behind a stone* Sure!

Velvetpaw enters the den, where she is greeted warmly by Rainbownose and Sparkwhisker. Missingfur curses and retrieves the pickles.

Missingfur: Hey Velvetpaw, you forgot the snacks!

Missingfur walks in the jar with the pickles just as Sparkwhisker gets up.

Sparkwhisker: Hey bro! Awesome, I brought a snack too-- I stole this toad from ShadowClan territory! :D

Velvetpaw: You STOLE--

Missingfur: AHHHHHH TOADS HELP SCARY EW KILL IT KILL IT *drops pickles*

Pickles: *shatters, splatters over the floor*

Normalstar: AHHHHH PICKLES KILL THEM THEY'RE PLANNING TO KILL US ALL!!!!!

Velvetpaw: So you have bufonophobia, Missingfur? How interesting ;)

Sparkwhisker: Don't worry I'll fix this JANITOR SPARKWHISKER TO THE RESCUE

Sparkwhisker sweeps the pickles and broken glass out the doorway and hits the toad on the head with his broom. However, it dodges and runs at Missingfur.

Missingfur: ABORT MISSION ABORT MISSION TOAD ON THE LOOSE

Velvetpaw: *watching from afar* lol

written by an admin who is discovering she has a serious obsession with the word "plebeian"

I May or May Not be Paying Attention to the Video

Normalstar: Hello class, today we are learning Biology...for the seven hundred seventy time. I hope you enjoyed this lecture.

Missingfur: Wait, when did I enroll in this class.

Classmates: Shhhhhh

Video starts playing

Video: Photosynthesis is the process used by plants, algae and certain bacteria to harness energy from sunlight into chemical energy. ... Oxygenic photosynthesis functions as a counterbalance to respiration; it takes in the carbon dioxide produced by all breathing organisms and reintroduces oxygen into the atmosphere.

Missingfur: *talks to others around him* Yo, when did I enroll in this class?

Classmate 1: I don't know.

Classmate 2: Aren't you the one we read books about?

Velvetpaw: He does look familar.

Missingfur: VELVETPAW IT'S ME, MISSINGFUR

Normalstar: Missingfur, office now.

Missingfur: *goes to the office*

Normalstar: So, you weren't paying attention in class and you got kicked out.

Missingfur: *nods*

Normalstar: You're expelled, leave and don't come back

Missingfur: *insert sad face* Wait, Normalstar, is that you?

Normalstar: *drawing with a normal pen on Missingfur's paw

Missingfur: What in the name of StarCla-

Normalstar: Profanity, expelling you, now.

Missingfur: Wha-

~~~~~

Heyo, I hope you enjoyed this chapter and I hope everyone had a nice day :) Also I don't know what I wrote lol. XD

~Whisper
~~~~~

I May or May Not be On a Playground

Missingfur: Welcome back to episode 43 of I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan! I'm joined, as always, by Velvetpaw--

Velvetpaw: why me

Missingfur: --and I've got the greatest plan!

Velvetpaw: Oh, really? I'm quite sure it's stupid. You're stupid.

Missingfur: EXACTLY.

Velvetpaw: ...what?

Missingfur: Well the reason all my plans are failing is because this Clan is stupid!

Velvetpaw: Well actually if they were smart they'd notice that--

Missingfur: So I've decided to build a school!

Velvetpaw: *sighs*

Missingfur: COMPLETE WITH A PLAYGROUND :D

Velvetpaw: Missingfur, you're joking right?

Missingfur: ...

Velvetpaw: ...

MIssingfur: ...

Velvetpaw: StarClan you're serious aren't you.

Missingfur: YEP!

Velvetpaw: So how are you going to kill them?

Missingfur: How about...just the torture of classes?

Velvetpaw: ...done that.

Missingfur: Huh. We have? How about...GYM CLASS?!

Velvetpaw: ...also done that.

Missingfur: How 'bout I teach--

Velvetpaw: Done that.

Missingfur: Wow, the writers are really scraping the bottom of the barrel now aren't they.

FW: y u do this 2 me

Velvetpaw: *has a flashback to elementary school*

***Random kit**: Velvetkit I dare you to go on the monkey bars*

***Velvetkit**: Kay cool *goes on monkey bars**

Velvetkit falls off the monkey bars

***Random Warrior**: OH NO VELVETKIT YOU ALMOST DIED*

Flashback ends

Velvetpaw: I've got it! We'll kill him on the extremely dangerous playground!

Missingfur: Yeah, that's a great idea! I'm glad that I thought of it!

Velvetpaw: -_-

The next day...

Missingfur: Hey! Normalstar, Rainbownose, Grumpyberry! Wanna come to my new school!

Normalstar: SURE!

Flamepaw: Guy wait no HE'S GONNA KILL YOU ALL

Tallshadow: Cool! I don't care!

Flamepaw: Pls Tallshadow do something about it.

Tallshadow: ...fine, I'll go to school. But don't expect me to care.

Flamepaw: Wait! NO! That's not what I--

In front of school...

Missingfur: Welcome to the Missingfur School-that-is-Definitely-Not-Built-for-Killing!

Normalstar: Sounds legit.

Missingfur: And your teacher is Dave-who-is-Cool. Since he knows about radiation.

...that makes him smart right?

Dave-who-is-Cool: Definitely! I'm a genius!

Missingfur: Sweet! Anyway, since I'm the principal--

Velvetpaw: And I'm what, the secretary? -_-

Missingfur: --you'll be having an all-day recess. For totally non-evil and non-killing purposes.

Everyone except Flamepaw: YAY!

Flamepaw: GUYS he going to KILL NORMALSTAR!

Everyone ignores him and runs outside to the playground. Which is supposedly lethal. Especially since there are poison spikes and weird saws all over the place.

Butterfly: Can I go on the playground thing?

Missingfur: NO! I mean, uh, only the deputy and leader can...

Butterfly: ;-;

Normalstar: Well ok then I'm gonna go on this totally-not-dangerous playground! Rainbownose, wanna come?

Rainbownose: SURE YES :D

Missingfur: *fist-pumping internally* *Yesssssss*

Normalstar and Rainbownose jump into the playground and start walking around all the poison spikes and non-moving saws. Missingfur eagerly grabs an ominous looking remote with a big red button on it.

He presses it.

Sparkwhisker: *spawns* LIKE A GOOD NEIGHBOR, YOUR BROTHER IS HERE!

Missingfur: WHAT?! *thinks* VELVETPAW!!! DID YOU--

Velvetpaw: I was annoyed.

Missingfur: But I tied him up, immobile for once so he couldn't interfere with our plans to murder Normalstar.

Flamepaw: GUYS DID YOU HEAR THAT HE'S GONNA KILL NORMALSTAR

Normalstar: Nonsense!

Meanwhile, Missingfur is frantically pressing the button. Nothing is happening. Velvetpaw takes out a remote of her own and presses it.

The ground beneath Missingfur shoots up, sending him flying in the air.

Velvetpaw: >:)

Flamepaw: YAY Velvetpaw you saved the day!

Velvetpaw: Right...*surreptiously presses the button again, and the saws begin moving*

Sparkwhisker: SAWS? I LOVE SAWS! *jumps unto playground, knocks Normalstar and Rainbownose off, and hits the playground's self-destruct button*

Playground: KA-BOOM

Everyone: Awwww.

Dave-who-is-Cool: Time for class kids!

Butterfly: Wait, we have to go to school?

Tinypaw: Yeah, I though it was just, like, recess.

Dave-who-is-Cool: Too bad. TIME TO LEARN ABOUT RADIOACTIVITY

Velvetpaw: *looks up* at least Missingfur is--

Missingfur: aaaaaaaaAAAAAAAAAA *hits ground* Ow ow ow ow ow owww

Velvetpaw: Ugh, never mind.

Written by Ember :)

I May or May Not Be Acting

Missingfur: Welcome back to episode _ of I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan! Today we're going to kill Normalstar with-- *drumroll* CHOCOLATE!

Velvetpaw: Uh, Missingfur? This isn't in out plot today. We're SUPPOSED to kill him with--

Missingfur: Shut up. *whispers something in her ear*

Velvetpaw: 0.0 k then let's kill him with chocolate

Missingfur: Ok, so I'm pretty sure cats can't eat chocolate without being poisoned-- but for the sake of comedy, Normalstar (and everyone else here) is IMMUNE to this!

Velvetpaw: I'm becoming less and less convinced that you're the tiniest bit sane...

Missingfur suddenly runs at a windmill with a lance and tries to stab it.

Missingfur: DIE GIANT DIE *(if you get this reference you are my new best friend)*

Velvetpaw: *backs away slowly* I'll...go buy the chocolate *runs off*

Missingfur: *drops lance* k then. Hey, Normalstar?

Normalstar: *walks out* Ye?

Flamepaw: Normalstar, he's going to--!! Oh, screw it. I'll take a day off. *hands Ember his script* I'm taking a leave call my understudy

Ember: But he died 6 days ago in the ice-cream incident!

Flamepaw: I don't care *leaves*

Tallshadow: THAT'S MY LINE

Velvetpaw: *comes back w/ chocolates* Wait, we have lines? I though it was a reality show...? And all improv, ya know.

Butterfly: Nah, it's a show with scripts.

Velvetpaw: Huh. I never got mine, apparently. Wait, who are you?

Butterfly: A forgotten side character :'(

Normalstar: Wait, if this is scripted...I'm the stereotypical main character? Awesome!

Velvetpaw: ...how is that awesome?

Every cat collectively shrugged

Because cats can totally shrug

Missingfur: Wait, we're supposed to be killing Normalstar...this is the trashiest episode so far.

Velvetpaw: Agreed. Shall we kill him, then? I'll pick up the chocolates...

Missingfur: Sure

Normalstar: I'M GOING TO DIE? WHAT NO! NOT MY LOYAL WARRIOR! NOW I'M GOING TO GO INSANE AND LOSE FAITH IN STARCLAN.

Ember: CUT! Normalstar, that was totally out of character. Also, dude, we don't need more Bluestars. Got that?

Normalstar: Yes, Ember...

Ember: Ok good. ACTION!

Normalstar: What did you say, Missingfur?

MIssingfur: Nothing...

Normalstar: cool I'm not suspicious at all

Velvetpaw: I just thought of something. I'm saying a line, about lines, in a script-written book. This is script-ception, guys!

Tallshadow: I lost you at "I don't care"

Velvetpaw: I didn't even say that...

Tallshadow: Exactly.

Missingfur: Can we get on with the killing?

Velvetpaw: Sure. The chocolates are right here-- SPARKWHISKER!

Sparkwhisker: *swallows the last chocolate* What?

Missingfur: I though he was being suspiciously quiet...

Dave Who Is Cool: I want a raise! Radioactive materials have dangerous side effects!

Ember: SCENE!

we all know who wrote this. it's pretty obvious

I May or May Not Have Jet Lag

Missingfur: Hello, and welcome to episode-- *yawns loudly* --of I May or May...Not...Have an Evil...something...

Velvetpaw: Uh, you alright?

Missingfur: No I'm not. I just got back from vacation on the other side of the country and the jet lag is KILLING me.

Velvetpaw: ...do you want to postpone the episode?

Missingfur: NEVER

Velvetpaw: Ok then...

Missingfur: *smirks* So our plan for this episode...uh...wait, I don't remember. Let's kill him with jet lag!

Velvetpaw: I don't think it works like that--

Missingfur: Save your protests Velvetpaw I bought plane tickets already! First class, too :D

A plane lands on the ground not three feet away from the cats, and opens its doors.

Airplanefur: HEY! FIRST CLASS SEATING FOR NORMALSTAR AND RAINBOWNOSE?

Normalstar and Rainbownose poke their noses out of the den and study the plane, confused.

Normalstar: I ordered tickets?

Rainbownose: AIRPLANE!!!!!

Normalstar: Where is this flying to?

Airplanefur: HAWAII!

Normalstar: Cool! But dude, do you have to yell?

Airplanefur: IT'S NOT YELLING, IT'S MY INDOOR VOICE!

Normalstar: *please don't tell me he's the pilot*

spoiler: he is

The two cats board the plane, sit down, and it takes off immediately. Dust blows up everywhere.

Velvetpaw: *coughs* HOW in the name of STARCLAN did you get a plane here that fast?

Missingfur: *holds up an object labeled "handy plot devices creater"*

Velvetpaw: Ohhhhh

Missingfur: Now, let's just wait...a quarter moon or so before they return!

Jeopardy music plays and the camera falls to the ground, showing grass growing for a week while you readers curse at the screen.

Missingfur: WE'RE BACK!

Velvetpaw: and so are they... *ducks and covers mouth as the airplane lands*

Normalstar: WE'RE HOME!

Rainbownose: :D that was fun!

Flamepaw: ...you were gone?

Velvetpaw: OOO BURN ROASTED

Normalstar: :'(

Tallshadow: I didn't notice either. Cause I don't care *airhorn

noises sound*

Rainbownose: D': that's mean!

Normalstar: Whatever. Let's just...get on with life.

The camp life continues as normal. The camera cuts to Missingfur, who is looking disappointed.

Missingfur: That did...absolutely nothing.

Velvetpaw: Told you!

Missingfur: ...Shut up

written by Ember

I May or May Not Be Furious

Missingfur: HELLO, AND WELCOME BACK TO I MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE AN EVIL PLAN! I'M YOUR HOST, MISSINGFUR!

Velvetpaw: *paws over ears* Please, don't yell!

Missingfur: *sigh* ughhh fine

Velvetpaw: Anyway, this time I came up with the plot! We're going to kill Normalstar by... RADIOACTIVITY!

Missingfur: Yeah, that's right! After all, with all this talk to radioactivity with Dave Who Is Cool, you'd think we would've used it already...but apparently not. So, I'm getting Sparkwhisker to call Dave Who Is Cool to invite some of his kits over!

Velvetpaw: Yeah, remember that chapter where he said that the kits were radioactive?

You: Honestly I don't.

Velvetpaw: Well, he did. Sooo....bring in the Sparkwhisker!

Missingfur: Wait, where did that stupid button go? Did it blow up in that playground episode?

Velvetpaw: Nah, I still have it. *tosses it to Missingfur, who almost drops it*

Missingfur: This better work, Velvetpaw. *presses the button*

Sparkwhisker: *spawns* LIKE A GOOD NEIGHBOR, YOUR BROTHER IS HERE!

Missningfur: Sweet! Uh, Sparkwhisker, could you please call Dave

Who Is Cool and invite some of his kits over?

Sparkwhisker: Of course! *calls* Uh huh...yeah....can you invite some kits over....of course....please?...I understand. *hangs up* They'll come!

Missingfur: yesssssssss

6.32892034854212 seconds later...

Atom That Is Radioactive: hihihihihihihihihihihihi

Candy That Is Radioactive: SUP Y'ALL

Dirt That Is Radioactive: How are you doing? :)

Missingfur: HEY NORMALSTAR! There are kits here, and they'd like to meet you!

Normalstar: Huh? Oh, cool!

Missingfur: pssst kits go mob him he loves it

Kits jump on Normalstar and tackle him to the ground. He coughs and purrs, shaking them off.

Candy That Is Radioactive: Hey, uh, we have to go :'(

Missingfur: Bai! Thanks for the help!

30 days later...

Normalstar: *dies of radiation poisoning*

Missingfur: YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS *wakes up* IT WAS A DREAM?!?!

Velvetpaw: *holds up a bottle of hallucination-inducing gas* heh

by Ember ;)

I May or May Not Love Sunglasses

Missingfur: Hello, and welcome to I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan! Today, my brilliant plan is to make Normalstar stare at the sun!

Velvetpaw: That won't kill him...

Missingfur: It won't?

Velvetpaw: It won't.

Missingfur: Awwwww

Velvetpaw: Sorry.

Missingfur: Wait! But it'll make him go blind, right?

Velvetpaw: Yes...

Missingfur: So the he'll retire to the elder's den! I'm brilliant!

Velvetpaw: That's debatable.

Missingfur: Whatever. Let's go! Hey, Normalstar!!

Normalstar: What?

Missingfur: Look up to the sun!

Normalstar: Why....?

Missingfur: uh...StarClan's secrets are there! You will understand the meaning of life!

Flamepaw: NORMALSTAR DON'T!! GUYS!!!!!!!!!! ugh this is

pointless

Normalstar: ooo cool I believe you not suspicious at all *stares at sky*

Rainbownose: OOO BLINDNESS?? I LOVE BLINDNESS

Jayfeather: *appears randomly* NO YOU DON'T *disappears*

Every cat: ???

Rainbownose: ....SUN BLINDNESS YAY *stares at sun*

Normalstar: Man, my eyes are starting to hurt...

Sparkwhisker: Come try CloudtailGrandma's Fantabulous Sunglasses©! They will stop your eyes from hurting and Make You Look Awesome™! *tosses sunglasses to Normalstar*

Normalstar: *puts sunglasses on* sweet. Uh, I don't see anything on the sun....Missingfur?

Missingfur: I guess they Ctrl + Alt + Deleted it....

Normalstar: ......kay then.

by.....you guessed it! ember xD

I May or May Not Like Salt Water

Missingfur: hey yawl today we r gonna.. wait $hi-

Velvetpaw: wow. dude five seconds in and u already mess it up

Missingfur: shut up I'm trying rlly hard!!!!!! ok ok.....! hey yawl welcome to I may or may not have an evil plan! today we r gonna make nettlestar drink-

Velvetpaw: smh. bruh his name is NORMALSTAR for the tenth time! HOW MANy more times do I have to tell you it's THE mosT normal name ever ok v easy to remember

Missingfur: TODAY WE ARE GOING TO MAKE NORMALSTAR...

Velvetpaw: better.

Missingfur: ...drink salt water to make him die of the saltiness overload *jiggles* HH H HH. HH N N H H N H H J NH J MNHMHNHN HNH NHNG

Velvetpaw: ..do u have crippling depression

Missingfur: bye lets go get nomalstR

Velvetpaw: omg ok ugh

*****

meanwhile in the neverland of snow...

Flamepaw: BRUH! how the heck did we even get here it's like feathertails and those idk what cats like squirrlbutt and brambletwig or somethhings journey in the mountains! ITS SO COLD HOW DID HEY DO IT??

Tallshadow: yo boy wtf. just lets go find normalstar and the rest of the peeps ok

Flamepaw: bruh we r stranded out here how r we going to find them

Tallshadow: GPS duh

Flamepaw: ..we don't even have....

Tallshadow: something called my eyes dUH

Flamepaw: wow ok let's just go

Tallshadow: agreed

*****

at beach...

Missingfur: dances to disco

Velvetpaw: we r at seaweed breeding grounds! this is no place to dance!!! be quiET and wait for normalstar to get here I just texted him omg ok

Missingfur: omg ok

Normalstar: *poofs into existence* this better be good. I just woke up from the best nap to hear a bunch of dingaling texts from a certain DOOD *glares at velvetpaw*

Missingfur: can u pls eat the salt water so we can get this episode over with I mean ugh I have better plans to do than this I mean who even had this idea??

Velvetpaw: um it was yours duh??

Missingfur: oh yea

Normalstar: omg u know salt water can't kill u right

Missingfur: wait what but Velvetpaw said so..??!

Normalstar: dood Velvetpaw is practically a kid ok u don't listen to kids those rotten kids *shakes paw fist thing* whatever lemme just drink it I'm thirsty anyways

Velvetpaw: muahah..

Normalstar: SLURPS the entire ocean.. ah I'm so not thirsty any mo- wait. *dries tf up* WT HHHHHHHhhhhh breathes raspy breathes SO DRY

Missingfur: u better die from drought at least

Normalstar: can't.. can't tooalk *dies8

Velvetpaw: YES WE DID IT! *highfives missingfur*

Missingfur: aW YEAH

flamepaw and tallshadow poof into existence

Flamepaw: uh

tallshadow: WE NEEDED TO FIND HIM BEFORE HE DIED WTF MISSINGFUR

Missingfur: bruh it's the whole point ok

Velvetpaw: it was aLL MY idea

Missingfur: uhm no ok bye audience whoever y'all r *kisses velvetpaw*

Velvetpaw: bruh no

Flamepaw: bruh

tallshadow: bruh

dead normalstar: bruh you so did not just

Missingfur: bYE

u know who it is.. that's right..... it's Aqua taking a swing at

this book lmao

I May or May Not have been Killing Someone

Missingfur: I'm so tired, *rubs eyes*

~Mysterious light shines on the clan~

Missingfur: Is this the light of StarClan? *eyes glow in happiness*

Velvetpaw: You have been accused of committing murder! What do you have to say for yourself?!

Missingfur: Wait what now?

Velvetpaw: You have been accused of committing murder!

Missingfur: Wait when?

Velvetpaw: Just now!

Missingfur: By who?

Velvetpaw: The whole clan!

Missingfur: Who did I "kill?"

Velvetpaw: Normalstar!

Missingfur: What? *confused*

Velvetpaw: **points the the sessile cat**

Missingfur: I swear, he had like two more lives or something

Velvetpaw: Was it you...

Missingfur: Of course not!

Velvetpaw: Hmmmm

Missingfur: Hey! I thought you were on my side!

Velvetpaw: Um, ¯_(ツ)_/¯

Missingfur: You suck.

Velvetpaw: 😼

Missingfur: Normalstar! You better be playing a prank because I don't want to get in trouble! **flips body over and lots of bugs start to fly around Missingfur's paw**

Velvetpaw: What the...

Missingfur: Oh wow.

Normalstar: Hey!

~All the cats look at Normalstar with confused faces~

Normalstar: I have a trillion lives.

Velvetpaw: You aren't a normal leader!

Missingfur: His name is Non-Normalstar now!?

Normalstar: Umm okay.

~ Missingfur and Velvetpaw start freaking out~

~~~~~

I hope you enjoyed another chapter, it's not as funny as usual, sorry about that. 😓 ~Whisper
~~~~~

I May or May Not Own an Ice Cream Store

Missingfur: Hello, and welcome to episode 49 of I May or May Not Have an Evil Plan! And today, we are going to kill Normalstar by overdosing him on SUGAR! As always, I'm joined by Velvetpaw!

Velvetpaw: I think that's the first time you've ever introduced me. Are you buttering me up? *sigh* you need me to do something, don't you?

Missingfur: Exactly! I'm glad we're on the same page!

Velvetpaw: I doubt it. You probably can't even read.

Missingfur: hurtful :(

Velvetpaw: Fine, Almighty Overlord, what do you need me to provide you with?

Missingfur: Do you remember those 800 gallons of ice cream you brought yesterday when your rogue boyfriend broke up with you?

Velvetpaw: :'(don't remind me

Missingfur: Yeah, can I have that?

Velvetpaw: WHY?

Missingfur: So I can kill Normalstar, obviously.

Velvetpaw: ...you'll owe me 50 bucks.

Missingfur: Deal.

The two leave the stage, then return driving a pickup truck with the back absolutely filled with ice cream cartons. Missingfur opens the ramp, is knocked out, and the screen goes black.

The screen turns back on, and Missinfur is sitting in front of a shop that has a badly handwritten cardboard sign reading "Missingfur's All-You-Can-Eat Sadness Ice Cream Buffet"

Missingfur: Uh, sorry about that! Anyway, we now have a conveniently placed store! Normalstar will be here in no time!

Normalstar: *randomly walks out of den* Ice cream?? All you can eat??

Missingfur: Yep!

Normalstar: nom nom nom nom nom nom nom

Missingfur: Hey, Normalstar, aren't you sad that you're so unbelievably average that you have no description?

Normalstar: *nods* nom nom nom

Missingfur: Aren't you depressed that you have no mate?

Normalstar: *bursts into tears* NOM NOM NOM NOM

Random tom: ICE CREAM FOR DEPRESSED PEOPLE?? I'M SO DEPRESSED I'M GONNA EAT IT ALL *mouth grows impossibly big and tom eats entire store, spitting Missingfur and Normalstar out seconds later*

Missingfur: ew ew ew ew ew WHO ARE YOU??

Velvetpaw: YOGURT? What are you doing here you ***** ******* **********??!!! YOU LEFT ME FOR A KITTYPET!!!

Normalstar: 0.0 Uh let's get out of here

Missingfur: agreed

loud crashing noises are heard before a rock flies at the camera out of nowhere, cracking the lens and the screen goes abruptly black

very short, badly written spoof written by ember

I May or May Not Be Younger than Normalstar [Epilogue]

Missingfur limps in view of the camera, using a cane and an annoyed expression on his face

Missingfur: Welcome to episode 3467, where we STILL haven't killed Normalstar...

Velvetleaf: Don't be so gloomy! At least I'm not your apprentice anymore!

Missingfur: That's because I'm an ELDER now, you mouse-brain.

Velvetleaf: Oh, right.

Missingfur: But that doesn't matter! Because today I have the most BRILLIANT plan! I'll just wait for Normalstar to die!

There is a silence.

Velvetleaf: THAT'S your plan?

Missingfur: Yes.

Velvetleaf: ...

Missingfur: ANYway, since Normalstar is twenty moons older than me and is FINALLY on his last life, he should die ANY TIME now! *wheezes* Especially since I feel like I'M going to die...

Lilywhisper: HELP HELP NORMALSTAR IS DYING OF OLD AGE!

MIssingfur: Wait, who's that? *scratches head with paw*

Velvetleaf: That's the new medicine cat, remember? Grumpyberry died moons ago.

Missingfur: Oh RIGHT...*smacks head angrily* Old age!

Lilywhisper: SOMEONE GO GRAB WATER PLEASE!!!

Sparkwhisker: *hobbles over* I'll do it...

Lilywhisper: ...but you're an elder.

Sparkwhisker: I'm still as spry as any cat!

Lilywhisper: ...fine then.

Sparkwhisker: YAY!

Sparkwhisper takes off like a bullet with the wad of moss, disappearing before Missingfur can even blink.

Missingfur: W-W-WHAT!!! How did he...

Lilywhisper: I just hope he gets back in time...

About ten minutes pass, and still no Sparkwhisker.

Normalstar: H-*cough* hey! Did you *cough cough* forget about me here?

Lilywhisper: Oh, right. *pads in the den* OH NO HE'S ON THE VERGE OF DEATH!!!

Missingfur: YES!

Flamebreeze: *suddenly running over* WAIT GUYS THIS IS MISSINGFUR'S FAULT! HE'S TRYING TO KILL NORMALSTAR!

Tallshadow: *pokes his head out of the elder's den* Sorry, I still don't care.

Flamebreeze: But NORMALSTAR--

Tallshadow: Don't care about him either.

Flamebreeze: AGH CAN'T YOU ALL SEE! MISSINGFUR WANTS TO--

Missingfur: How the HECK can I control old age?

Flamebreeze: ...oh. Right. BUT IT'S STILL--

Lilywhisper: NOOOO NORMALSTAR'S ON HIS LAST BREATH!!!!!!!

Everyone quickly pads into the medicine cat den to see Normalstar struggling for breath.

Missingfur: YESSS!!!!

Flamebreeze: GUYS, he--

Tallshadow: Don't care.

Lilywhisper: NOO NORMALSTAR DON'T DIE!!!!

Sparkwhisker suddenly knocks aside all the cats and presents soaking wet moss to Lilywhisper. She takes it, hissing at him.

Lilywhisper: WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?

Sparkwhisker shrugs, and Lilywhisker gives the moss to Normalstar who hurriedly laps it up. There is a flash of golden light, and Normalstar is young and healthy again.

All cats: O.O

Lilywhisper: YOU FOUND THE FABLED FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH???!!!

Quickly, all the cats go to the moss and take a lap. Each is returned to their former selves.

Missingfur: Oh! To be young again!

Velvetpaw: DARN IT I'm an apprentice again.

Flamepaw: Now DEFINITELY no one will listen to me...but at least I can LEARN!

Rainbownose: YAY! Everyone's happy!

More cats begin to praise StarClan, giving thanks that they are young once more. Suddenly...

Tallshadow: Don't care.

All the cats turn to look at him.

All cats in unison: WHAAAAAT??

Tallshadow shrugs and pads back to the warrior den, where he promptly falls asleep. After a moment, the others do the same, with only Missingfur still there. He is staring angrily after his brother.

Missingfur: Noooooooooooo! I was SO CLOSE!!!!! *in a low tone, ominous* I'll get you for this, Sparkwhisker. COUNT on it.

This very last chapter of IMOMNHAEP is brought to you by Ember :'(